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NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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XXII.

Still Something More About Irish Troubles.

CORK, Ireland, Sept. 30, 1881.

AN IRISH MASS MEETING.

Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, now in Kilmainham Jail for the crime of lifing up his voice in behalf of an oppressed people, represents Cork in the British Parliament. His constituents determined to give him a reception, which took place last Sunday.

In Catholic countries these demonstrations take place on Sunday, always, the Catholic having attended services in the morning devotes the rest of the day to recreation. And besides this reason for Sunday demonstrations in any country under British rule, the citizen does not have time enough on any other day to rate any demonstrations, political or otherwise. He has to earn his two meals of potatoes a day, and his landlord has a mortgage upon the remainder of his time. Sunday is his only day, and it is a blessed thing for him that the Church of England stands between him and his landlord. Were not labor on the Sabbath illegal My Lord would raise his rent to the point of making Sunday labor necessary.

I had always supposed that America was the country for demonstrations of a public nature, and indeed we do get up some monsters in this way, but the Irish, in 1881, do things, compared with which our largest are but pigmies.

Early in the morning the City began filling with people. They came singly and in pairs, and in processions. They came from down the river, from up the river, from the east, west, north and south, they came in steamboats, by rail, on horses and donkeys, in wagons and donkey carts, and on foot. By 9 o'clock Cork was swarming with people, literally swarming.

Then came the most wonderful procession I ever saw or ever expect to see. The trades and occupations of the City were in bodies with emblems, flags and banners, the Land Leagues of the entire south of Ireland were there with appropriate banners, and then came a seething, seething, boiling mass of humanity, without order, without form or coherence. There were men, women and children, on foot, and in all sorts and descriptions of vehicles, and bestriding every animal that permits its back to be crossed. There were women with children in their arms, men carrying their boys, to save them from being crushed in the press, there were old men, young men and boys, maids and matrons of all ages, all sorts and conditions of people, in all sorts of garments, men and women shod, men and women barefooted, and all in one inextricable jam.

If there was an idea in the way of a banner that was not in that procession it escaped my notice, and if there was a form or manner of decoration that was not in the seemingly endless mass of humanity that I did not notice it was because there was so much of it that one pair of eyes could not take it all in.

The procession was fully 10 miles long, and there were in it not less than 100,000 people. I know that mass meetings are the ja exaggerated, but there were actually that number in that monster procession on that Sunday.

TEMPERANCE.

A very great deal is said about the intemperance of the Irish people In all this vast throng, this hive of human beings, there were but three drunken men. Also, much is said about their tendency to brawls. There was not a single fight. The procession was wild in enthusiasm, wild in cheering and hand kerchief shaking, but there was not a blackened eye nor a broken head I never saw one-fourth the number of Americans together that did not eventually in a score or two of fights. Ireland certainly behaved herself remarkably well on this occasion.

"COME DOWN."

There was one curious scene. A young man in Cork in the early days of the Land League had been suspected of playing into the hands of the Government, for gain. Since the movement became overwhelmingly popular he shifted his course and tried to curry favor with the Leaguers but without success. They did not trust him. A carriage was set apart for the use of the Americans, and he by sheer impudence forced himself upon them. He managed to get himself seated upon the box of the carriage, making himself exceedingly conspicuous.

It was a kind of conspicuosity which the young Irishmen did not like. They remembered his betrayal of the cause a few months before, and they believed his present zeal was for effect and not honest. They would not have him foist himself upon their American friends. There was no violence, no obstreperousness. Ten of them, five upon each side, formed beside the carriage, and they kept step as soldiers do, only instead of the regular "Left!" "Left!" the words were "Come down!" "Come down!" He tried to reason with them. He said all sorts of pretty things to them, he assured them of his entire and utter devotion to the cause, but to every word he uttered there came the one response, "Come down!" "Come down!" He came. He might have resisted force, but the moral suasion in the simple words "Come down!" was too much for him. He descended from the carriage, and slunk away in the crowd, and we saw no more of him. Immediately the young men fell into rank, and the procession swept on. It was their way of punishing one who was seeking for himself instead of for the mass.

And that enormous mass of people paraded the streets all day, and in the evening, in the fields outside the City, they waited patiently and listened to speeches from the leaders of the people, every sentence bringing a quick response and a hearty.

As grand as was the demonstration it was no more man worship that was at the bottom of it. It was not so much in honor of Parnell, it was a protest of a great people against a system which has already driven out from the country two-thirds of the entire population, and which would drive out the remainder were there means enough left to take them. It was the wail of a starving people, a naked people, a robbed, outraged and oppressed people. It was a protest against bayonet rule, a protest against carbines and ball cartridges, an appeal for the right to live upon the ground upon which they were born. Had they arms probably they would make this protest in another form, and there never was a cause in which arms could be taken up so justly, but unfortunately they have not. The British Government allows the Irishman to bear nothing more deadly than the spade, and all the arms that are in Ireland are used to compel him to use that implement for British greed.

AN EVICTION.

I was present at an eviction near Skibbereen. An eviction is a very simple thing. The landlord desires to possess himself of the land which a tenant holds, having been born upon it, his father and his grandfather for many generations back. When the land passed into the hands of the present alleged owners it was worthless, but several generations have toiled upon it, until it has been "reclaimed," as they term it, and made into good soil, which will yield crops. The landlord has raised the rent regularly, keering the tenant and his family down to the potato and sirabout point, until it is impossible for him to pay. There is no question of a desire to pay—paying is a physical impossibility, unless the tenant has a son in America, and even in that case the rent is raised to the point of absorbing the boy's wages.

Just as the crop is ripening the landlord gets out a process of eviction a bailiff backed by 30 constabulary go to the house, the warrant is served, the tenant knows exactly what is to happen, and he goes out without a word. But the mother, not so well versed in English law, does make a protest As wretched as the cabin is, as poor as are her surroundings, it is the only home she has. In this wretched cabin her children were born, this is her home, and no woman relinquishes that without a protest. But she might as well whistle against the north wind. There is no pity nor mercy in these beasts, to say nothing of justice.

First the poor furniture is pitched out into the road, then the children are thrown out after the furniture, and then the woman is hustled out, the door is nailed up and the family are by the roadside in the cold or rain. Pat or Mick, as the case might be, is offered another farm farther up the mountain a piece of land bog and rock, which he may go on and convert into smiling fields only to be evicted from that when his landlord sees fit, or he may die by the roadside.

KENMARE.

In the Village of Kenmare, there were 18 families one cold wet morning, out on the roadside, men, women and children, some of the latter being only two months old, their only protection being blankets made of potato sacks stretched upon four sticks driven into the cold clay, and their only bed leaves which were wet with the rain. The mothers were boiling their potatos, contributed by neighbors almost as poor as themselves, in pots suspended from extemporized tripods, the fuel being leaves and twigs.

What became of them? I do not know. I presume some of the children died from exposure, but that was nothing to the landlord or his agent. They were too young to work, and really stood in the way of the mother and father paying their rent. Possibly the father working in the mines in Wales, got money enough before the children were all dead to enable them to get in some kind of a shelter.

It is only necessary for me to say that they were there, and there because they could not pay an unmerciful rent unmercifully exacted and ruthlessly pursued.

An English landlord's agent would levy upon a child's coffin for arrearages of rent, and the British Government would give him 30 soldiers to protect the Bailiff in serving the process. They wish it distinctly understood that rent must be paid though the heavens fall. Rent is My Lord's living and the agent's also. Where mercy is shown to one tenant others might expect it, and so the rule must be inexorable. Rent or bleed.

WHAT "BOYCOTTING" IS.

"Boycotting" is a little system devised by Mr. James Redpath, of America. It is this: The landlord, when he has made up his mind that he wants to rob a tenant of the land he once owned, and which he has, he does not evict him in the Spring. He waits till the tenant has dug up the ground, planted it and tended it and it is ready for the harvest He wants to steal the crops as well as the land, and so just before harvest he gets out his process, and accompanied by the everlasting thirty constables armed with carbines, he makes his descent The process is served, the tenant and his family are pitched out into the street, and the place taken possession of.

Prior to the hatred Land League, the villain had no difficulty in employing labor to secure the crop thus giving the agent his percentage of the robbery, and enabling My Lord to indulge in fresh extravagancies in London or Paris, or wherever he might be. But the Land League steps in now, and My Lord's agent cannot find a man who will put sickle into the ground. No matter what price he offers, or how sorely the laborer needs work, or how cheaply he would be glad to work for any one else, he will not work for this man at any price Consequently the crops rot on the ground, and if the robbed tenant gets no benefit from his labor, My Lord in Paris, and his agent at home does not.

A RICH LABORER.

I was in one cottage over the bay from Glengariff, in a cabin in which three men were sitting listlessly, waiting for work. They had nothing to eat but the everlasting potatoe, and would have given their lives, almost, for something to do that would keep the pot boiling, even though there was nothing but potatoes in it.

Enter My Lord's agent.

"Come men, I want you for a few days."

"Yis Sor. What is it?"

"I want you on Capt ——'s place. I will give you two shillings a day."

"Ten pence a day is good wages.

"Is it on Mickey Doolan's farrum?"

"Yes."

"We don't want wurruk. We're rich, and are enjoying ourselves."

Mickey Doolan was the evicted tenant, and had the agent offered them a thousand pounds an hour he could not have got a stroke from one of them.

This is boycotting. The process was first tried upon a Capt. Boycott, hence the term. It was an invention of Mr. James Redpath, as I said, and a very clever one it is

To prevent the evicted tenant from taking another farm and reclaiming it for the benefit of My Lord and his agent, the Land League makes him the princely allowance of three shillings a week, on which he supports his family, and they find him some sort of a shelter. My Lord and his agent have the privilege of getting in the crops themselves, else they rot in the field.

There is no violence, no shooting or mobbing—only passive resistance. The British Government cannot compel a man to labor, and there is left the Irish the blessed boon of dying from starvation. Possibly the Government will make labor compulsory—it would not be worse than most of the laws for the government of the unhappy island now in force. But so far the Irishman need not labor for an unjust landlord unless he chooses to, and that means he need not labor for any of them

There is no such thing as a just landlord in Ireland. Ireland is a cow to be milked, and just enough potatoes are given her to make the milk.

SHOOTING LANDLORDS.

You hear a great deal in America about shooting landlords. How many landlords have been shot? It is much to the discredit of the Irish race that more have not been, but the melancholy fact is only a very few have been put out of the way by buck-shot When I look over the meagre list I blush for the Irish. It is something in the way of an offset to know that they are not permitted to have arms, and it may be plead in extenuation that the police and soldiery are all-pervading, but nevertheless it does seem as though a few more might be picked off. If they cannot have firearms there are at least pitch forks and stones. Clearly the Irish are not so public spirited as they should be.

One was shot some years ago, and a great to-do was made about it. In this case, as in most of the others, it was not a question of rent. My Lord had visited his estates to see how much more money could be screwed out of his tenants, and his lecherous eye happened to rest upon a very beautiful girl, the eldest daughter of a widow with seven children. Now this beautiful girl was betrothed to a nice sort of a boy, who, having been in America, knew a thing or two. My Lord, through his agent, who is always a rimp as well as a brigand, ordered Kitty to come to the Castle. Kitty knowing very well what that meant, refused.

"Very good," says the agent, "your mother is in arrears for rent, and you had better see My Lord, or I shall be compelled to evict her."

Kitty knew what that meant also It meant that her gray haired mother, her six helpless brothers and sisters would be pitched out by the road side, to die of starvation and exposure, and so Kitty without saying a word to her mother or any one else, went to the castle, and was kept there three days, till My Lord was tired of her, when she was permitted to go.

She went to her lover, like an honest girl, as she was, and told him she would not marry him, but refused to give any reason.

Finally the truth was wrenched out of her, and Mike went and found a shotgun that had escaped the watchful eye of the royal Constabulary, and he got powder, and shot, and old nails, and he lay behind a hedge under a tree for several days. Finally one day My Lord came riding by all so gay, and that gun went off, and "subsequent proceedings interested him no more." There was a hole, a blessed hole, clear through him, and he never was so good a man before, because there was less of him

Then Mike went to Kitty and told her to be of good cheer and not be cast down, that the little difference between him and My Lord had been happily settled, and that they would be married as soon as possible. And they were married and I had the pleasure of taking in my hand the very hand that fired the blessed shot, and of seeing the wife to avenge whose cruel wrongs the shot was fired.

"Vengeance is mine!" is written. In such cases it is well to facilitate the vengeance a trifle by means of a shot gun. I object to keeping such a man out of fire and brimstone a minute. Give the devil his due, and never let the note he holds go to protest

An immense reward was offered for information leading to the conviction of the noble man who fired the shot, but though every man, woman and child in a radius of 20 miles knew exactly who did it, no one was found base enough to lodge information against him.

You see the Irish all have daughters and they are all comely, and if shooting Lords for such crimes comes to be a rule, the Lords will turn their lecherous eyes elsewhere. There are worse things in the world than shot-guns. That particular one should be wreathed with flowers, and hung up in the church of that Parish. There is much moral suasion in a shotgun loaded with rusty nails.

A GRIM JOKE.

I entered one cabin in the Galtees which rather eclipsed anything in the way of misery that I had seen. It was the smallest and the most wretched of any of she 158 I had investigated, and there was a refinement of wretchedness about the whole arrangement that to an American would seem impossible and which it is of no use for me to attempt to describe. I would not be believed. Suffice to say, the earth floor was the wettest, the smoke was the thickest, the pigs and calves in the cabin were the leanest, the woman was the wanest, the husband was the raggedest, the children were the thinnest that I had ever seen. It was poverty condensed—it was wretchedness boiled down. It was the very essence of misery.

"What rent to you pay for this place?"

"Three pounds a year, sor!"

Then with an inflection in my voice that had something of sarcasm, I suppose, in it, I asked:

"Is that all?"

"Oh, no sor, I pay a pound a year, per rate!"

Think of it! To pay a poor rate implies that somebody is poorer than the payer. Here was a family living in a pig stye, and paying $15 a year for the privilege, who, with a starving and almost naked family, was compelled in addition to this monstrous rental to contribute an additional $5 per yer year for the support of the poor!

This would be humorous were it not ghastly. Had she intended it as a joke it would have been a good one, but unfortunately it was no joke. The British Government is not jocular. There is no humor in a bayonet, and no fun in a loaded carbine. Loaded carbines and bayonets make the British Government. The wretched woman was actually paying a tax to support the poor! What must be the condition of the poor if such as she were paying to support them?

THE BOY IN AMERICA.

I was in the Postoffice the other day, when a middle-aged woman came in and received a letter. She opened it and read it, or rather read a few lines. The letter dropped to the floor, and she staggered and would have fallen but for the friendly wall against which she leaned.

"What is the matter?"

"Oh sor, Patsey is dead—*and who'll pay the rint!*"

Here it was again! Patsey was her son, a boy of nineteen, who by the aid of an uncle who had fortunately escaped from the clutches of the British Government, years ago, had been taken to America. He had found employment in a cotton mill in Manchester, New Hampshire, and had been regularly sending money to his mother to pay the rent of the miserable cabin she existed in. She had not heard from him for six weeks and had been worried about him. This letter was from his room-mate, and it conveyed the intelligence that he had been sick for six weeks, and that his sickness had terminated in death. Poor Patsey was dead and buried.

What kind of an infamy is it that will not permit a mother to mourn the death of her first born without connecting it with "rint!" This one could not, for as dearly as she loved Patsey there were six others just as dear to her, to whom Patsey was the life. It was Patsey in America who shielded the others from starvation. What kind of an infernalism is it that grips the hearts of women, that lays its icy iron finger upon the tenderest chords in a mother's heart?

"Patsey's dead—who'll pay the rint!"

Death and rent! A most proper combination. Rent is death.

THE YOUNG MR. TIBBITTS.

Titbitts is here, but I am sorry to say that that not altogether exemplary young man is paying a great deal more attention to Irish whisky than he is to Irish troubles.

He came in very much intoxicated last night at 12 o'clock and I reproved him for the condition he was in

"It's my (hic) mother that did it," he replied. "My mother in Oshkosh."

"Your mother, you—well that is too much."

"True, 'shoor you. She wrote me a long letter which I got this mornin'. (Hic) Religious letter, and a mighty (hic) good one. (Hic) Great woman, mother. She said man in state of nature (hic) was wicked as sparks fly upward. Struck me (hic) as true. What was duty? To get out of state of nature. (Hic) Man full of Irish whisky is not in state (hic) nature—entirely unnatural. Ergo—man drunk not bein in state of nature, not sinner. See? Logic. Have too much regard (hic) for mother's feelings to be in state of nature. Never will be so long as the old (hic) man comes down."

I don't think he ever will be. Clearly it is my duty to have the young man sent home as soon as possible.

While I am informed that Irish whiskey is less destructive of the tissues than English gin or British brandy, or the vile compound they call ale, it will not intoxicate, and I do not accept Mr. Titbitts's logic' His getting outside of whiskey does not enable him to get outside of himself.

A MONOLOGUE BY TENNYSON.

A Story of Suicide—The Sentiments of an Unbeliever Scattered from Death.

THE TENOR OF THE PIECE.

Dispatch to the Evening Telegram.

LONDON, Oct. 28.—Alfred Tennyson publishes a dramatic monologue entitled "Despair," in the current number of The Nineteenth Century. It is the story of a man and his wife, who, having lost faith in a good future life, resolve to commit suicide by drowning. The woman is drowned but the man is rescued by the minister of the port he had abandoned. Of this work one critic remarks:

Mr. Tennyson has never been less ambiguous, seldom more powerful, never more weirdly impressive than in this, the latest fruit of his genius. Mr. Tennyson, on this occasion, exemplifies without enforcing, or in terms refuting, the mental misery of a man without hope, without belief, and without the capacity of enjoying the only life of whose existence he can feel sure. The whole poem is addressed by the man snatched from death to his unwelcome friend in apparent need. Here and there are interspersed fragments of spasmodic reproach to this odious intruder, but the greater part of the monologue is an explanation of the sufferer's feelings so far as they are capable of analysis.

The following are the quotations from this poem:

Is it you that preached in the chapel there, looking over the sand,
Followed us, too, that night and dogged us and drew us to land?
What did I feel that night? You are curious:
How should I tell?
Does it matter so much what I felt? You rescued me, yet was it well
That you came unwished for, uncalled for, between me and the deep and my doom?
Three days since, three more dark days of the godless gloom,
Of a life without sun, without health, without hope, without any delight,
Can anything here upon earth—but ah, God! that night, that night,
When the rolling eyes of the lighthouse there on the fatal reef
Of land running out into rock they had saved many hundreds from wreck,
Glared on our way toward death. I remember, I thought as we passed,
Does it matter how many the saved? We are all of us wrecked at last.
Do you fear?—and there came through the roar of the breaker a whisper, a breath
Fear? Am I not with you? I am frightened at life, not death
And the suns of the limitless universe sparkled and shone in the sky,
Flashing with fires as of God, but we know that their light was a lie.
Lightly step over the sands, the waters, you hear them call,
Life, with its anguish and sorrow and errors, away with it all
And she laid her hand in my own, she was all ways loyal and sweet
Till the points of the foam in the dusk came playing about our feet.
There was a strong sea current, would sweep us out to the main;
Ah, God who felt as I spoke I was taking the name in vain.
Ah, God! and we turned to each other, we kissed, we embraced, me and I,
Knowing the love we were used to believe everlasting would die.
We had read their know nothing books and we leaned to the darker side
Ah, God! should we wish that, perhaps, perhaps, if we died, if we died.
We never had found him on earth; this earth is a fatherless hell,
Dear love, forever and ever, forever and ever, farewell!
Never a cry so desolate, not since the coming of man;
Never a kiss so sad, no, not since the coming of man;
But the blind wave cast me ashore, and you saved me a valueless life;
Not a grain of gratitude mine, you have parted the man from the wife
I am left alone on the land, she is alone on the sea,
If a curse meant aught I would curse you for not having let me be
Have I erased myself over their horrible infidel writings? oh yes!
For the dark are the new dark ages, you see, of the infidel press.
When the bat comes out of his cave and the owls are whooping at noon,
And count is the lord of this dunghill and cows looking over the sand
Ah! yet I have had some glimmer at times in my gloomiest woe,
Of a God behind all, after all—the great God for aught that I know
But the Lord of love and of hell, together they cannot be thought
If there be such a God may the great God curse him and bring him to nought.

Neapolitan Habits.

W. A. Croffut in Inter-Ocean.

Dirty! the Neapolitan is the dirtiest living creature. Nine-tenths of the people on the street look as if they had worn their clothes for years, and expected to wear them without washing until they drop off. They are generally of some hempen stuff, or tow cloth, once white One garment seems to be considered enough, and two a superfluity.

Many of the workingmen are constantly seen going about their shops and even the streets with nothing on but a pair of trousers, and I saw one stop in a crowded street and deliberately take off his trousers to look for a flea! Boys from eight to 12, entirely naked, may be seen walking leisurely through the principal street for blocks to the bath-house. I never saw so many children without a scrap of clothing on them in my life as within the past week; and it is a real shock to the moral sense of the members of Cook's Vacation Party, late from a land where modesty is regarded as a virtue.

Still Another Instance.

The Judge.

Art Patron—"What! Seven dollars for this! Why, you only charged me two and a half for that fine large oil piece on the wall there."

Great artist—"Exactly so. That little bit in your hand is done in water color. They come high just now on account of the drought."

For the Blade.

DEAR GOLDENHEAD.

BY CORA A. HEGGIE.

"Ce monde de est plein de fous."

"Oh, how could he, how could he so soon forget," and the great dark eyes of the girl were glorious but their brilliancy was the feverish brightness of unshed tears, and passionate longing of the loving heart that looked from them.

She seemed so strangely out of place in this throng of gayly dressed ladies and gallant gentlemen, who one and all, save herself, seemed to have left the busy cares and little trials of the day behind, and to have given themselves entirely to as full and complete an enjoyment as the hour would afford. Even the petty jealousies, little enviousnesses, unkind, ungenerous and narrow thoughts, were hidden, and the smile of the lady in black velvet, who inwardly hated her vis-a-vis for wearing handsome pearl-colored silk, could not be called a smirk in the flattering light which gave to her features a gracious, amiable expression.

Leaning against a flower-wreathed pillar, half hidden by the clinging vines, the snowy blossoms above her, not whiter than her pale cheek, with the soft, subtle fragrance of the violets and mignonette she held pervading the air about her, stood this young girl with her heart's first sorrow, unable to hide or suppress her woe. Her gaze seemed riveted upon a group some distance from her. In its intensity it bore a strong and striking resemblance to that of one who is serpent-charmed. The center of attraction was a woman who appeared no older than the girl herself.

One disinterested would have hesitated if asked to decide between the almost equal beauty of the two, though so widely dissimilar. Leona's eyes were naturally soft in their expression, and as darkly blue as the purple violets she held in her hand Her hair was as black as night—a sort of blue black,—and the heavy braids were soft and shining. Aside from the full ripe crimson lips her perfect face, clear cut and classical in outline, possessed no color, save the waxen-white delicacy which only added to her pure beauty.

Margaret's loveliness was not of form which lacked the symmetry and grace of the slender girl who watched her so intensely: but there was a certain voluptuousness, a warmth and perfume, a magnetism, a something indefinable, made up of these and yet none of them quite distinct, but blended in a fascination which blinded while it appealed largely to the senses. Her flesh was of an exquisite, babyish pink and white, from the dimpled rounded, velvet cheek to the tips of the little fingers of the soft dimpled hand. Her eyes naturally were not very large, but they looked into yours with such a wide-opened, childish expression, and were a soft, lovely brown. Her crowning glory beyond a doubt, was her wealth of fluffy, bright golden hair. Would it be an exaggeration to say that every thread of it had held in its shining folds a fond and perhaps foolish heart?

Col. Conrad Livingston, Leona's father, an elderly gentleman a widower, whose heart had not been touched since the death of his wife, who gave in his keeping as she died an infant daughter, and to whose trust he had been true for 20 years, was perfectly infatuated with the beauty of this little lady with the golden hair. He also was one of the group around her chair, but presently he came and offered her his arm. The heaps of his shining gold had carried away the prize, and the gold of her shining hair was the pride of a fond and happy, and old and foolish heart.

The group soon dispersed and left only one of their number standing, with her little lace handkerchief in his hand, looking down at it with a queer light in his eyes, and a peculiar smile wreathing the curve of the slightly scornful lip. He seemed to be trying to arrive at some decision in regard to a matter that not only amused but puzzled him. But after a few moments he placed the bit of lace on the mantle, and with a satisfied air over which yet rested the faintest shadow of doubt, he walked away from the spot, unintentionally in the direction where Leona stood with her heart in her eyes.

"You here? I was going to look for you."

"You are very kind," she answered in a bitter tone, "but I have not been lonely. I have been watching La Marguerite and the little by-play in the juvenile theatricals upon Ellisville's society stage since the advent of Miss Percy."

He gave her a quick, sharp glance, but man like was far from divining her thoughts or her meaning. Had her womanly intuition enabled her to discern the drift of his thoughts? Did she agree with him? But no, she was so young and had seen so little outside her own circle, and this strange lady was a new phase of humanity to her with which she did not care to acquaint herself. She had occupied the first and only place in her father's heart so long that it was hard to be supplanted by one of whom they knew next to nothing, and so feel that her father's tenderest and fondest love was now the possession of the beautiful stranger.

"I understand your feeling," he said, "and whether it does you entire credit or not, Leona, my sympathy is wholly yours."

What could he mean by his insulting words? Did he, then, know how madly jealous she was of him? The feeling did not do her credit! Had not Irwin won her love years before he could win her promise to give him the first place in her heart; even before her father's?

Leona was not a perfect woman, and while her love for him was deep and strong, its consequent and proportionate jealousy, aroused for the time, was a cause of misery and unhappiness to the girl.

He led her out into the cool, perfumed, moon-lighted night, and as they came unawares upon Miss Percy and Col. Livingstone, Lona heard her father say:

"Don't speak of it, dear Goldenhead. The words you have said to night which promise me so happy a future are worth far, far more to me."

Hastily she glanced at her lover, but he did not appear to have heard, and slowly they walked on.

Her heart was bitter indeed toward this fair girl to whom her father proffered and, upon the acceptance of his offer, given her dead her idolized mother's place in his affection. Was this not enough?

From the first the girl had owned Miss Percy's attractions, but she had ever felt a distrust, a grave apprehension which she could not explain to herself. She felt though she wished to watch her, to fear her always, and never turn her back upon her; that she was an enemy who would strike in the dark. For that reason she wished always to meet her upon level ground. And she owned, without knowing it, that should a contest ever come she, and not Miss Percy, would leave the field worsted.

Leona had met her at Mrs. Radcliffe's, a lady who had a decided penchant for ferreting out unknown and unappreciated talent, declaring it a shame for such brilliant light to remain hidden under a bushel, which term was very appropriate to the size of some of the apartments from which she dragged these unrecognized celebrities into the broad expanse of her splendid parlors, which were rapidly becoming known among these same parties as debut rooms, where men could hear of, if not behold their works.

Eccentricity was a mild term for her peculiarities, but the sharp angles and gitre of the former were softened and rounded by the magic possession of vast wealth. The rare beauty of Miss Percy was her latest addition to a lengthy catalog, and the dark eyes and golden hair, among the gentlemen at least, had produced the desired result, and the envy and jealousy among ladies younger and fairer than their hostess, was by no means unsatisfactory to her.

Miss Percy lived in a retired style, in a small, exquisitely furnished cottage with her mother. Very little was known of them.

Some time before her father had told her of his intention to marry Miss Percy, Leona had found upon his desk in the library an unfinished note bearing only the date and the opening address "My Dearest Goldenhead." This was all; but at a glance Leona read with no intention of finding out by stealth what he wished to conceal from her, her father's secret and the position this stranger held in his thoughts She had grown from habitual thought of it almost reconciled to his determination; but while she knew she was blinded by jealousy and her strong feeling of prejudiced distrust of the stranger, she could not but own Irwin's deep interest in Miss Percy. During their walk neither had spoken, and as they turned to re enter the house Irwin said, as though speaking to himself.

"She is a marvelous creature and possesses a depth of something I can not describe or fathom. She is a sort of novel curiosity."

"Of whom do you speak?" said Leona in a low tone, although her throbbing heard had imparted this knowledge ere he could answer.

"Miss Percy."

The girl, who in her sorrow was fast learning self-possession and society deception, said nothing, but clenched the violets and mignonette tightly in her hand The perfume sickened her, and she clasped her hand, damp with the moisture of the crushed flowers, upon her heart. Even in after years the fragrance of violets and mignonette, however slight, turned her sick at heart and deadly faint, with the vivid remembrance it recalled to her of the misery of that night.

"Please do not take me in," she said, as she came into the light and saw that the crushed flowers had left a dark stain upon her white dress. "Leave me here and go for papa" "No," as he was about to remonstrate, "no, I want papa and him only."

Irwin was about to do her bidding, when she stopped him and said:

"If you will get my shawl from the dining room and bring it to me here, where I will await you and not trouble papa, I will be very much obliged."

He bent over her and took her hand in his, gently, pressing it to his heart.

"Are you very ill, dear?" he asked tenderly.

But she drew her hand quickly away and said in a choked and hurried tone:

"No, no, not now, but I fear I shall be. Get the shawl as soon as you can and return."

No sooner had he left her than she turned, walked rapidly down the walk, out of the gate and through the silent and well nigh deserted street to her own home.

"I am not afraid," she said over and over again, "and I would rather come alone than have him with me now; or worse still, to have papa and leave him with her. "O, I am so miserable!" she exclaimed, looking up at the serene face of the night. "So wearily heartsick Mother! Mother! had you only lived! Mother, help your motherless child!"

It would have seemed only a trifle to others, but it was the greatest sorrow she had ever known, and therefore a severe one to her. It was the cry of an agonized woman's heart, who knew she loved with a woman's love, and who realized for the first time that she could love She felt that even should it be that Irwin did not love this girl, life could never be quite the same it had been, for the trial of bitter distrust and doubt, and the heart sickening thought of his being another's and lost to her forever, must always be looked back upon as a cloud that had drifted across their horizon and obscured the love light for a time.

She aroused the sleeping footman who not only opened his eyes but mouth also, at the unexpected sight of his mistress, alone at such an hour and upon foot But she passed him quickly and was soon in her own room.

Irwin returned and finding Leona gone was much alarmed. He hastily made the rounds of the parlors and grounds and dispatched a servant to the home of Col Livingston to learn if she had returned. Her conduct had been a puzzle to him of late, and while he attributed it to the effect of her father's infatuation, he, too, felt the estrangement and regretted it deeply. Learning of her safe arrival home and the pleasures of the place possessing few attractions for him after this, he bade adieu to his hostess and left the grounds.

The following day fully convinced the population of Ellisville that Spring in the balmy evening previous, had bade them farewell, and that an early Summer was upon them. The fervid kiss of the sun made the buds of the late Spring blossoms to burst into glorious bloom, and the buds of the early Summer foliage were swollen almost to bursting The heat of that late May day was intense, and those who had attended the reception given the night before, and who consequently arose at a late hour and knew nothing of the cool, early morning, wandered about in quest of a cool spot, or in the hope of a breath of stirring air voluntarily fanning them and inevitably imparted the astonishing intelligence to whom they met that it was "terribly warm, awful hot, etc., etc.," as is usual on such occasions.

Through the heat and dust came Irwin to inquire for the welfare of Leona, but the servant told him that she had not left her room, and much disappointed he walked away.

Neither was the heat too intense for Col. Livingston to drive to the home of his inamorata, but there the housekeeper informed him that in company with Mrs. Radcliffe the ladies had driven into the country to remain several days, and a trifle surprised and considerably disappointed, he drove away.

Margaret was very dear to him, for an indescribable something about her which was very fascinating. He thought sometimes, it was a power within the wide opened, frank eyes which must mirror an innocent, guileless soul, and which never looked into his without making his heart beat faster. And he had never held the soft little hand which was so warm and pleasant, without a desire to make her his own, a longing for possession and ownership of the fair, sweet girl whose childish ways and youthful presence made him feel younger by many a year

Her devotion to her mother and her great desire that ere she married him, her mother should be assured of ample provision for a life time, as their income ceased with her marriage—it having been left them, she told him, by a lover now dead, upon condition that when she married it should go to his brother—filled him with a renewed sense of her goodness to all and her love for him.

It was no more than right, he said, that he should settle a sum upon her equivalent to that she would lose by marriage with him, and he should certainly do it if it take all he was worth.

But for some time the generous-hearted and loving girl would not hear to this, and said that so long as she was assured of her mother's independence and safety, she was more than contented; indeed, she loved to be dependent upon him.

In his happiness at such a spirit manifested by her toward him, he urged her to at least name the sum to which their wealth extended.

"Why," she said, looking up at him with the wide opened brown eyes; "why do you wish so much to know?" and then she modestly informed him that they only possessed $50,000 in the world.

Col. Livingston looked at this amount as small indeed compared with the possession of such a treasure, and already the day before the party he had given her a cheque for the amount as her own, and she had named a month from that time as the date of their marriage.

He felt when he had done this that she was really his, and he had seen her so little alone since that he waited with almost feverish anxiety for her return.

On the third day after his unprofitable call, a package and a letter were handed him The letter, a delicate little pink affair, was directed in her own dainty chirography and he hastily opened it.

Imagine the sensation which thrilled every fiber of his being as he read its contents. Pen or brush would fail in an attempt to picture the tumultuous emotion which took complete possession of his entire being. It said:

"DEAR COL LIVINGSTONE:—Your age and experience in the world will, I think, protect you from an unbecoming display of your disappointment and chagrin at the embarrassing result of your December love making, when you learn that your May has as quickly flown as the Spring time fled to day before the blistering heat of Summer.

You know in these days it is so easy to make up and one needs but little practice to carry to perfection an accepted *role*. I must hereafter resign my personality and ideality of, "Goldenhair in your admiring eyes and dear, susceptible old heart, having won that which is more to me than empty admiration, which grows so very tame as its novelty departs.

I now acknowledge that I never had a lover who died, though this is no fault of mine. From parties like yourself I have, by the same little cleverness, obtained what money I could. It is a weakness of mine, superinduced by an unpropitious Fate, to love money more than man, and my aim to capture not hearts but purses. My play has been more successful than I hoped. Your pride which first prompted you to win the young beauty from various rivals and which could not veil your love, in announcing your success to Ellisville, will, I am sure, prove ample shield for your grief, and not only protect it, as I said before, but hide it from an unfeeling and ridiculing public.

Can you not forgive me when you gaze upon the contents of the accompanying package which contains the beauty which won your heart—and your money? It is yours. Fifty thousand dollars is quite a sum to pay for one blonde wig, but you know you have always called me your

DEAR GOLDEN HEAD.

Up and down the library floor Col. Livingstone walked, mortification, outraged feeling, indignation, with a thousand minor conflicting emotions, struggling for mastery within his heart.

Upon the table lay the shining mass of bright golden hair and the pink note, his two trophies from the fray. But from the enemy a warrior never bore away a scalp that gave so little satisfaction as did these. Never did a contestant feel so much worsted in his vanquishment.

"An adventuress, a clever adventuress," he said over and over again.

In the evening he sent for Irwin and Leona to come to his library, and to them he told the whole story, and also showed the hair and note, with the request that she never be mentioned to him again.

"I always thought she was an adventuress," said Irwin, "but I didn't think she was so—so—

"Clever," mildly suggested the Colonel arising and leaving his daughter and her lover alone.

"Are you sorry?" said Leona smiling.

"No; with the exception of your father's financial loss I am glad for I could not but see the change in you, my little girl, who is so jealous of papa that she is unkind to all, and I really believe, should the marriage have taken place you would have died. It made you so ill to contemplate a future with Miss Percy as papa's wife that I have not been allowed to see you for an age.

"O, Irwin, I was not only jealous of papa, but of you"

"Of me!" exclaimed Irwin And then followed a mutual explanation and all the brighter beamed the sunshine of love for having been hidden under cloud and hill. As for Miss Percy, nothing was ever heard from her again. Upon the Colonel's pride she had builded well and he never sought her. But the story some how leaked out and was often repeated at the Colonel's expense by his unsuccessful rivals. The society ladies of Ellisville who could not forgive her for being attractive knew very well that Colonel Livingston would never marry "that creature."

Like a brilliant comet with an orbit of its own, she had passed over the horizon of Ellisville, filling all with wonder at her beauty and leaving a lasting impression upon three of the number. One had been filled with a glad and intense admiration, another with a desire to investigate and know more of the stranger, with a curiosity which nearly cost him much, and still another with anguish and sorrowful apprehension at the effect this fascinating stranger must have upon the light of the future.

Woman's Rights.

The most alarming feature of the woman's rights movement is the determination of some of the so-called softer sex to make proposals of marriage. In the case of a young man who is earning but $5 a week a proposal of marriage would be an outrage, not only on the young man, but on posterity; yet a desperate woman might go to great lengths to secure even a $5 man. It is about all mothers can do now to save their sons from the numerous eager young women who beset these unexperienced boys, and if the youngsters are to be placed entirely at the mercy of matrimonial females, it won't be long till the Republic is undermined.

How to Lay Out the Enemy.

Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay in an English magazine article says:

A small, well-trained body of 50 men, placed under cover, can easily fire 3,000 shots in a quarter of an hour (each man firing at the rate of four shots per minute), and can place every shot at 800 yards into a space no larger than an ordinary sized room. At this rate a battalion of 800 men could in half an hour pour 80,000 or 90,000 bullets into an enemy advancing against them, thus producing a shower of lead under which no troops could stand, much less advance.

For the Blade.

TO-DAY.

Trust not to-morrow. Through the mist
Which veils the coming years,
Our fancy sees a goodly list
Of future hopes and fears.
But, ah! what hopes of brighter bloom—
What fears more real and vast,
Born in futurity's teeming womb,
We've buried in the past.

To day is ours. So let us make
The best of what it brings,
For soon, alas, its flight 'twill take
On Time's untiring wings.
Instead of waiting fortune's wheel
To turn us luck at last,
Let's do our best, and we will feel
No sorrows for the past.

ZOS.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, NOV 10.

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

During the past four years we have mailed to the readers of the BLADE more than 100,000 books. As these books have cost the purchaser not more than half the regular price, and sometimes not one-third price, we have never had a complaint. In fact, so pleased is the purchaser, that they invariably follow with frequent orders. This season we propose to sell books cheaper than ever, for the reason that we have on hand some 25,000 books which *must be closed out*, in order that we may make room for books of our own publication. As the list of titles are too large to publish in the BLADE, we shall prepare a catalogue for free distribution among those who apply for them. We, however, announce below a small list of rare bargains, and will from time to time change the list:

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

Another great bargain is "Chambers Encyclopedia." We have only about a dozen sets of them, the large cloth bound Edinburg edition, regular price $40, and we will send a set by express for only $15. It is important that an order be sent soon, as we cannot supply at this price after these few sets are gone.

The following $1.75 cloth bound novels we are mailing postpaid at 50 cents each, *and they will soon be gone:*

"Lady Lenore," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Cruel as the Grave," "Footsteps of Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Vane," "Errors," "Hame Harmonee," "Lily of San Miniato," "Richard Vandermark," "Bittenwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "Gipsy's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Billy Darrell," "Led Astray," "One Fair Woman," "Love and Marriage," "Verdant Green," and "Shillion Folks."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cents: "He or I," a story of the Erie War; "The Comic Primer," a humorous prisoner; "Bush Poems," a book of poems; "Anna's of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "Tent Churning Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth, and a large number of paper novels at 25 cents, which regularly sell for 50 cents.

The following are bargains, post paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide to Great Britain," 25 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.75; "Bar and Man-o-men," 75 cents; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travel," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.50, and "Shakspere," 75 cents.

The following list of miscellaneous books we mail postpaid at prices named in the last column, and they are rare bargains:

Title.	Regular Price.	Our Price.
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Byron's Poems	1 50	75
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Dress Reform	1 50	50
English Constitution	2 00	50
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Nature and Life	1 75	50
The Open Door	1 50	50
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PERSONS AND THINGS.

Saratoga has a "Dilapidated Silk Hat Club."

Paris has twenty-five thousand billiard tables.

Bergh writes to the papers that vaccination is depopulating the earth.

Pres John W. Garrett has just imported $200,000 worth of paintings from Europe.

A simple remedy for neuralgia is to apply grated horseradish to the part affected.

The Canadian yachts is lost—in the Erie Canal. Latitude and longitude not given.

"Riches have wings," so feather your nest while they flutter.—*New York Times.*

Brooklyn is so worked up about the coming election for Mayor that 94,000 voters have been registered.

Unfit for fast men: "Pay as you go" is good advice, and does very well for the man who doesn't go very much.—*Lowell Citizen.*

It is rumored that Samuel Jones Tilden will be invited to assist in the identification of the mummies recently discovered at Thebes.

The profits on the leading London dailies are estimated as follows: *Times*, £1,035,000 a year; *Daily Telegraph*, £120,000; *Standard*, £50,000; *Daily News*, £30,000; *Morning Post*, £10,000.

A private in the Bavarian army has lately been sentenced to three days' imprisonment for "unbecoming behavior to an officer's horse." He said to the aristocratic animal "You villainous beast."

Over a bridge at Atlanta, Ga., was the following sign: "Any person driving over this bridge in a faster pace than a walk shall, if a white person, be fined $5, and if a negro, receive 25 lashes, half the penalty to be bestowed on the informer."

Some Boston drummers are demanding gospel cars on railroad trains. They say that as smokers are accommodated with special vehicles, in like manner Christians travelling should be provided with accomodations for prayer meetings and religious intercourse.

Beauties of a free country: Things are getting down pretty fine, Foggs thinks. He went into an eating house the other day; calling to a waiter he said: "Will you take my order?" "I will take your request, sir," responded the gentlemanly attendant.—*Boston Transcript.*

A company of Davenport, Iowa, sent an agent to invest its $20,000 capital in Louisville mines. He put all the money into seven ventures that yielded nothing, while three others that turned out well proved to have been made on his own private account. The company has voted a lack of confidence in him.

There is a curious case at Fall River, Mass. A Catholic priest from his pulpit forbade the members of his church to trade with a merchant of that place who had been ex-communicated for joining a secret society. The merchant sued the church for $30,000 damages, and attached a convent which belongs to the society.

The precarious tenure of the mushroom towns that spring up in mining regions during times of excitement is exemplified in the history of Hamilton, Nevada. During the White Pine excitement in 1868 it had a population of thousands, two large daily newspapers, and all appearances of substantial prosperity. To day it barely counts a population of 60.

A difference of weight: Irate passenger—"Been gone a quarter of an hour? Then why did you tell me I'd 20 minutes to wait?" Ticket Collector—"Didn't. You asks me what time the London train went, and I says 20 minutes to eight." Irate passenger—"Very well, I've waited 20 minutes, and now you tell me—" (The truth slowly dawns. Collapse of I. P.)

A home thrust: It is related of George Clark the celebrated negro minstrel, that, being examined as a witness, he was subjected to a browbeat by the attorney, who wished to break down his evidence. "You are in the negro minstrel business, I believe?" inquired the lawyer. "Yes, sir," was the prompt reply. "Isn't that a rather low calling?" demanded the lawyer. "I don't know but what it is," replied the minstrel; "but it is so much better than my father's that I am proud of it." "What was your father's calling?" "He was a lawyer," replied Clark, in a tone of regret that put the audience in a roar. The lawyer let him alone.

Pres. Smith, the present presiding boss in the Mormon flock, has endeavored to throw a sop to Cerberus by offering the Government a company to fight the Apaches. The Government will lose a trick if it stands on its dignity and refuses to add a little Mormon hair to the aborigines' collection. At all events there is no question that the followers of the prophet would make good soldiers. Men who are accustomed to back up into a corner at a moment's notice and, with nothing but the nearest baby for a shield and a milk bottle for a club, defend themselves against 16 or 17 infuriated rolling pins, can hardly be expected to be afraid of a few beggarly Paches.—*New York World.*

FOR THE LADIES.

Steel trimmings are no longer the style.

Cigar brown is trimmed with copper colored satin.

The 6,776 women married in Philadelphia last year were all under 30.

An Indian squaw, 106 years old, contributed 35 cents to the Garfield fund.

Old gold amber mingles well with Venetian red for evening dresses. So does lemon of cream color.

Rice puddings are greatly improved by the addition of stale bread crumbs, one-third being the proper proportion.

For half a century Kentucky has allowed white widows who have children between six and 20 years of age, to vote for school trustees.

For evening dresses the following are contrasting combinations:—Olive and coral, sapphire and Nile green, dark red and pale blue, violet and heliotrope.

Sapphire velvet formed the material for a visiting dress in a bride's trousseau. The skirt is relieved by linings of crimson satin which gave only a suspicion of their existence.

Scrambled eggs beat up with broiled bacon chopped fine, the whole dusted with flour and browned before an open fire, is fit for the table when Lucullus breakfasts with Lucullus.

Among the second-hand articles always in firm demand are rich young widows. Even middle-aged ones of the same character are quoted active, while ancients are at a premium.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

Intelligence-office keepers in New York play a new game. A lady engages a girl at the office who appears entirely satisfactory. But she is only a decoy, and she never goes to the lady's house, others being sent, who pretend to know all about the first one, and declare that she has no intention of coming to work.

When little Minnie was two years old she asked for some water one night. When it was brought she said: "Papa, can't you get me some fresh water? this tastes a little withered." Her little sister Belle had been accustomed to a light in the room, and waked in great distress, crying: "Me can't see, Aunt Bessie; my eyes are all blowed out."

Once a young man falls into the hands of a young woman nothing can save him. Belle Hardin was eloping at Virginia, Ill. Her father overtook the couple, and the swain was about to give up his sweetheart without a struggle, when she coolly drew a pistol and told her parent she would shoot him if he interfered. The elopement proceeded.

A member of the ex-Khedive's harem has written such spirituelle letters from Montecatini to a friend in Paris, that they are to be printed forthwith. The description of the place and people, and, above all, of the composition of the harem, with still more curious details concerning its head and master, will, it is asserted, render the forthcoming *Letters d'une Odalisque* a most interesting literary production.

Most of the Woman Suffrage leaders who attended the late convention wore their hair combed back smoothly. Mrs. Gen. Wallace wore hers curly short. Julia Ward Howe wore a white cap, black silk basque and plain shirt; the Rev. Miss Oliver, plain black brocade skirt and basque; Lucy Stone, black silk trimmed in velvet; Mrs. Mary Clay, black satin with brocade, real lace and diamonds; Mrs. Gouzar, wine-colored silk, with embossed velvet overskirt; Mrs. Fuller, black silk and brocade, trimmed in jet; Mrs. Haggart, black cashmere; Miss Eastman, black silk.

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

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KISSES ON INTEREST.

An Old Man's Curtain Lecture to the Young Lady Known as "Sis."

Come here, Sis, and sit down beside me, and let me give you a little talking to. That is right. Sit close at the other end of the sofa. It makes more room for my gout and corns, besides being a good habit for a young lady to become addicted to. Allow a pander to this habit, and you will in time find yourself walking through green meads and beside the still waters of self respect. You may be walking alone, to be sure, but you will have fewer lawn dressers to do up on Monday morning. I wish to speak to you of your mother. It may be you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I don't mean for you to run at and shake your skirts and tell it to "shoo," as you would a hen, nor do I expect you to get on the other side of the fence and throw old oyster cans and pieces of barrel staves at it, as you did at the cow yesterday. But I want you to get up to morrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother comes down and begins to express her surprise go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You don't imagine how it will brighten her dear face. Besides you owe her a kiss or two. Away back when you were a little girl she had kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And along through those years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with this rough old world. And then the midnight kisses with which she has routed so many bad dreams, as she leaned above your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years. Of course she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had dore your share of the work during these last 10 years the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, far more, and yet if you were sick that face would appear to you to be more beautiful than an angels, as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear old face. She will have you one of these days. Those burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands that have done so many unnecessary things for you will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother, but it will be too late. There, there, don't cry; she has not left you yet. She is down in the kitchen stringing beans for dinner, and if you feel to badly you might go down and finish them, and let her change her dress and rest an hour before dinner. And after dinner you might do up the dishes while she takes a little nap. Then you might take down her hair and do it up for her. You need not mind it over your finger and fuss to make little spit curls as you used to do with yours, but give it a good brushing and wind it up gently and tenderly, as if you enjoyed doing it for her. The young man down in the parlor can wait until you have performed these duties. If he expresses any impatience you may explain to him that you feel under more obligations to your mother than you do to him. If this does not seem to satisfy him, ask him how many times he has got up in the middle of the night to warm peppermint for you when you were dying with the colic, or how many hours he has carried you up and down the room just because you would not be quieted in any other way? Ask him to repeat Mother Hubbard backwards and if he is unable to do it, it will be a proof positive that he is not the one that has repeated it and explained to you 1,700 times. Catechize him to find out if he is the one who gave you the black silk dress, and sat up at night to make it while you were off having a good time. Corner him up and make him admit that he went without a new bonnet last Winter that you might enjoy a $12 one that you admired so much. Wring from him a confession that he has a stitch in his side, brought there by doing up your finery week after week. Then show him out the front door, put on a calico apron, and go out and help your mother pick currants for jelly, and I guarantee you will think more of yourself, the world will think more of you, and you will be happier and better for having done so.

HERB AND TUBER.

Opportunities and Obstacles in Public Life in America.
London Spectator.

Within the past 21 years three American Presidents have attracted English attention to such a degree that their histories, their characters, and their faces have been as familiar in this country of any Cabinet Minister's. Englishmen know Mr. Lincoln, Gen Grant, and Gen Garfield as well as they know Sir Robert Peel, Lord Clyde, or Mr. Forster. Not one of the three has been a man of fortune or has, indeed, possessed anything like a competence, while two have died poor men. Mr. Lincoln, until his election, lived upon his earnings as a lawyer; and and when he died, after four years of the Presidency, he left his widow so little that a subscription was raised for her by his friends, and an application was made to Congress for a pension. Gen Grant, when he was called to active service, was far from prosperous—had, indeed, scarcely anything, except his income from a small business—and, though he has received large gifts and has enjoyed the highest salary given in the Union for eight years, he has still to supplement his pension by work as chairman of corporations. Gen. Garfield, when he died, was found to be possessed of £5,000, consisting chiefly of a farm, probably over valued, of 120 acres, which he cultivated himself; out of his salary as President he had effected an insurance for £5,000 more, but even with that addition the whole property left behind him was only £10 000. The facts are interesting for two reasons: They show that the pursuit of politics in America, even when the politician is successful is not for an honest man a paying profession, and that careers are really open in the United States, not only to the lowly born, but to the poor.

—Sir James Paget, President British Medical Association, says that 70,000 deaths are annually caused by nervous diseases in England, and that there is no more powerful and effectual nerve tonic than Liebig Co's Beef Tonic, is evidenced by the emphatic testimony of the most eminent physicians. Beware of imitations under imitative names. For malaria, debility, sick headache, dyspepsia, monthly suffering and biliousness it is incomparable.

Making Convicts Work.
Chicago Times.

Justice to tax paying citizens demands that convicts not only pay for their labor in prison the entire cost of their maintenance, including the salaries of the officials who have charge of them, but that they pay in addition the cost of their trial and transportation from the jail to the prison. Indeed, it seems as if justice required that each culprit should, after discharging his indebtedness to the State be made to labor long enough to compensate the individual he has wronged. At present the person who is robbed of his goods receives no compensation for his loss, but on the other hand, he is generally subjected to a great loss of time and money in attending trials, procuring witnesses and employing detectives. As a consequence he has a strong pecuniary motive to make terms with the culprit in order to reclaim his property, and no inducement to prosecute him.

An Elkton, Md., paper mentions the case of Mr. T. Deenen, of that place, who suffered severely with rheumatic pains until he tried a bottle of St Jacobs Oil, which completely cured him. —*Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal.*

OLD TIME BISHOPS.

The Style They Put On.
New York Times

"Times is changed, indeed," said an old parish clerk in Yorkshire lately, anent a recent visit of the Archbishop. "Why, I mind the day when the Archbishop never came to a confirmation but with six coach and four and each horse a pie nine." For the venerable sinner's recollection went back to that "Right Honorable and Most Reverend Father in God, Edward Venables Vernon-Harcourt," the last of the grandee aristocratic Archbishops, who always, in coach and four, attended Doncaster races and every nine, gracious, generous old gentleman he was. "Now," continued the old clerk, "the present Archbishop came along the other day afoot, and carrying a little black bag! I was even so." Still the old man admitted that Dr. Thomson—who, instad, of being the son of Lord Vernon, is the son of Mr. Thomson, draper, of Whitehaven, a "one-horse" town in Cumberland—is a very fine and effective personage. The modern British Bishop is emphatically a man of the world, and generally a most agreeable person. The Greek play editing prelate and the port wine Dean are of the past. The modern Bishop goes everywhere even comes to America. Many here will recall the visit of Bishop Selwyn, the noble missionary pioneer, now succeeded by a son well worthy of him, and to day we have another excellent prelate among us—Dr. Thorold, Bishop of Rochester—who has been here five times and probably knows us nearly as well as that shrewd brother-in-law of his, Mr. Henry Labouchere. Dr Thorold has been a hard-working clergyman all his days. He comes of an ancient aristocratic family and had a grandfather who voted against the Government in Parliament on the American war question. No old crusted port, traditionally so dear to the wellom prelatical gullet, glides down Dr Thorold's throat, and our temperance brethren are inspired with fresh hopes at beholding a real live Lord Bishop who is a total abstainer. Inasmuch as no persons in England were in former days more ignorant and prejudiced about America than the Episcopal clergy, their visits tend to better international understanding. About the last excursion taken by the only son of the Archbishop of Canterbury was to this country, and those reading between the lines could readily discover in his Graces's pathetic words at St. Martin's Church, on the day of President Garfield's funeral, grateful recognition of the hospitality that his son received here.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

An Extraordinary Engineering Feat that is Not Appreciated.
Washington Star.

The Washington monument is too near to be ever regarded by Washington people as anything out of the ordinary run of things. Few people here ever stop to think what a feat of engineering has been undertaken in the construction of this monument. "There is nowhere in the world such mechanical appliances as we have in the monument," said Col Casey to a *Star* man. "The last course of stone laid weighed 160 tons. Now this 160 tons was raised vertically a distance of 545 feet, and the course was laid in 15 hours. In other words, two feet of the monument was built in that time. You haven't any idea of the amount of stone and the amount of work required to build the monument. The stone we have laid since the work was resumed if taken down and spread out would cover the entire monument lot. At a distance the monument looks small; the yard arms on the derricks on top look like broom splints; but when one gets near them and sees how large they are, how wide the structure is, he gets some notion of the work." If the monument was being constructed in France, or some other European country, the name of the engineer would already be famous, and when his work was finished, if it was approved, he would receive a fortune as his reward. It is doubtful whether the engineers connected with the Washington monument will ever have any special recognition. An old engineer officer, speaking of this matter, said: "If Col. Casey was not in the army and had charge of one of the several works for which he is now responsible, his salary would be $10,000 or $15,000 a year. The Government pays too high figures for services rendered in inferior places and much too little for professional services."

A WESTERN EXPERIENCE.

Sliding Down a Mountain in a Gold Pan.
Peck's Sun.

Dear reader, did you ever slide down a mountain in a gold pan? Did you ever experience the exhilaration of shooting down the range while the panorama of the Great West flew past you like a dream?

Early in Spring a North Park miner who had been prospecting for gold on the head waters of the Platte, got up on the Continental Divide, about 12,000 feet above high water mark, to view the beauties of nature, and as he had heard of the wild, glad intoxication of sliding down a hill in a gold pan, he concluded experience the delightful thrill.

There was really too much thrill to the superficial foot.

He had, of course, climbed far above snow line, and had a chance to start on an incipient glacier. This gave him a velocity which filled him full of eager surprise.

The speed, as it became accelerated, took his breath away. There was a good deal of pure mountain air about him, but he hadn't time to select any. He seemed to be in a hurry to get there.

On and still on he flew like a wild-eyed meteor, and still he clung convulsively to the gold pan in which he sat.

Anon he got below the snow line and began to scoot over the boulders on the mountain side. This heated the pan to a white heat, and the occupant felt as though some one had knocked him over on a red-hot stove.

* * * *

Days passed and were swallowed up in the flimy night of the irredeemable previously. Weeks grew into months and still the miner came not to his cabin.

He had been almost forgotten by his companions, when on the green banks of a mountain stream the boys one day a short time ago stumbled over a gold pan. It only contained the copper rivets of a pair of canvas overalls and a pair of charred fragments of a fried prospector. That was all. Silently, and with bowed, uncovered heads, in the midst of the solemn mountain hush, by the banks of the babbling stream, where the melancholy coyote howls his sad refrain, and where the greasewood and the sage brush are weeping o'er his final resting place, they planted his remains, and on the candle-box cover they wrote with red chalk:

Over the golden river, on the fifteen street,
Slim Nosed William we shall meet;
Now swhat disfigured and mud y fried
Slim Nosed William has crossed the tide.

Washington Trees.
N. Y. Tribune.

It has been estimated that 10,000 trees, scattered over the original States, are still regarded with sacred joy because General Washington partook of food under their branches. When it is considered that, in the course of nature, many even of such hallowed growths as these must have succumbed to time and the elements it is apparent that the Father of his Country had an extraordinary fondness for dining al fresco. The large pin tree on the site of old Fort Herkimer, beneath which General Washington repaired his adipose tissue while on his way to visit Fort Stanwix, was blown down in a gale a few days ago.

My Good Woman,

Why are you so out of sorts, never able to tell folks that you are well? Refer to one! It's all caused in the first place by habitual constipation, which no doubt finally caused deranged kidneys and liver. The sure way for constipation is the celebrated Kidney and Liver Remedy, specific remedy for all kidney and liver diseases. Thousands are cured by it every month. Try it at once.—Toledo BLADE.

BARON STEUBEN,

The Great Drill Sergeant of the Revolution.
New York Tribune.

It was fit and proper that the representatives of the Steuben family should be invited to participate in the Yorktown ceremonial. The Baron Steuben was one of the foreign officers who came to the assistance of our Revolutionary fathers, and who remained an American citizen to the close of his life. He was indeed a great acquisition. Trained in the martial school of Frederick the Great, he had won his laurels at Prague and at Rossbach, and had risen to be an Adjutant General in the King's staff. He came to us at a dark period of the war, and his first services were rendered amid the wintry want of Valley Forge. He drilled our troops as he only could have drilled them. He was a thorough disciplinarian, and his manual for the army was approved by Congress in 1779. He was an accomplished soldier of great knowledge and experience, and sometimes, it is said, the chumminess of his men sorely tried his temper. His knowledge of the English language was limited, and the tradition is that he swore very freely at the troops in German and French. Once when particularly exasperated, he called out to his aid, "Venez mon ami Walker, sacrez de gauncherie of dese badauds—je n'm puis plus—I can curse dem no more." He was a member of the court martial which tried and doomed Major Andre in 1780, and in the same year he had command of the troops in Virginia, and did good work in making matters uncomfortable for Benedict Arnold, who was in command of the British forces. Subsequently he was attached to Lafayette's division, and took part in the siege of Yorktown.

Major Ebenezer Denny, a diarist of the Revolution, writing at Williamsburg, Sept. 15, 1781, says, "Baron Steuben is our great military oracle. The guards attend the grand parade at an early hour, where the baron is always found waiting, with one or two aids on horseback. There the men are exercised and put through various evolutions and military experiments for two hours—many officers and spectators being present; excellent school this. At length the duty of the parade comes on. The guards are told off; officers take their posts; wheel by platoons to the right; one corps of music detailed for this duty, which strikes up; the whole march off, saluting the baron and field officer of the day as they pass." We can here imagine the Baron in his element, his vigilant eyes watching every movement and his voluble tongue executing in mingled French, German and English every sign of ignorance, of indolence and of clumsiness. In a separate command he did not win much distinction; indeed, he did not have much chance, for his operations in Virginia were brief and were not very fortunate. Congress, however, put a high estimate upon his services, for in 1790 it voted him a life annuity of $2,500 and he had plenty of land voted him by different States. New York gave him 16 000 acres near Utica. He transformed a good deal of it to his aids. Some of it he himself improved and he lived until 1794.

When Steuben was appointed Inspector, there seems to have been some fear that the undefined duties of his office might give rise to dissatisfaction and occasion embarrassment. Hamilton was apprehensive that "a fondness for power and importance, natural to every man, might lead him to wish for more extensive prerogatives in his department than it would be for the good of the service to grant." Yet Hamilton considered the baron "a valuable man," and thought he ought to be treated "with all deference which good policy might warrant." At times Steuben was very much discontented, and almost resolved to quit the service. He was particularly hampered by Lee and Mifflin or he thought so; but the matter was patched up by sending him to Rhode Island.

The Republic undoubtedly owed the services of Baron Steuben to French influences. He came to this country partly through the persuasions of St. Germain. Perhaps as a soldier, he was ready for service in any honorable cause; but he liked the United States well enough to remain in them for the rest of his life. He gave us the benefit of his great knowledge and military experience; and it is paying to his memory no doubtful compliment to say that he was precisely the man wanted at the moment when he lent us his sword.

Funeral of the British Flag.
Pall Mall Gazette.

The Transvaal *Argus* of the 6th of August contains a long account of a ceremony which took place on the 31 in Pretoria. A number of Englishmen there had decided to "commit to the earth the emblem of their country's greatness." This was regarded as a solemn and emphatic protest against the treatment which British subjects and the British flag have received at the hands of the British Government." The funeral was arranged to take place as nearly as possible at the time when it was expected that the convention would be signed. A vehicle draped with black was provided, drawn by two horses clothed in sables. Inside the carriage a raised platform was placed to receive the coffin, upon the lid of which the following inscription was placed: 'In Loving Memory of the British Flag in the Transvaal, who Departed this Life on the 2d of August, 1881, in her Fifth Year. 'Another climes none knew these but to love these.' Resurgam." The coffin which contained the flag was placed upon the platform provided, amid the deepest silence and uncovered heads of the people assembled. About 350 white people followed the hearse, and a large number of Kaffir chiefs and their retinue fell in making the total number about 500 in the procession. On arrival at the grave the coffin was taken from the hearse, and lowered into the place prepared for it "with the greatest reverence and decorum," and an oration was delivered referring to the glories associated with the British flag for a thousand years—a flag now "laid low in the dust, wounded to the heart by an unkind thrust, shorn of a portion of her honor." At the head of the grave was placed a tombstone bearing the same inscription as that on the coffin.

The Boss Baby.
Evansville (Ind.) Special to Cincinnati Enquirer

There arrived in this city to-day a man named Adam Castleman of Casey County, Ky. His family is with him, one of which is a striking curiosity. This is a young boy, only three years old, who stands three feet four inches in his stockings, measures 16 inches around the calf of the leg, 26 inches around the thigh, 42 inches around the waist, 38 inches around the chest, and weighs 100 pounds. The child, his father says, weighed but nine pounds at his birth, but at six months had increased to 49 pounds, and then jumped by rapid stages to his present enormously large proportions. The child is bright enough, although physicians have consulted his parents not to tax him closely with mental effort. Physically, although so huge for his age, he is sound and healthy, and makes what might be called a waddling effort at romping around. Mr. Castleman and his wife, though both of good size, are neither of them large, and cannot remember any ancestor from whom this prodigious boy could have inherited his extraordinary proportions. They have another child, an infant girl three months old, but giving no evidences of following in her brother's footsteps.

Virginia Politics.
New-Orleans Picayune.

Stump speakers in Virginia find hard work in towns where they are obliged to make two speeches and fight two duels each day, and keep all other appointments.

See Here!

You are sick; well, there is just one remedy that will cure you beyond possibility of doubt. If it's Liver or Kidney trouble, consumption, Dyspepsia, Debility, "Well's Health Renewer" is your hope. $1. Druggists.

WOMEN AND LAW.

How She Will Practice Even if Not Admitted.
New York Tribune.

The proverb declares that a miss is as good a mile, Miss Lelia J Robinson intends to show the inhabitants of Boston that a Miss may be as good as a Milord. She pursued the course of legal study usual in Massachusetts, was graduated, it is said, as No 4 in a class of 32 at the Boston University Law School and then asked the Supreme Court for admission to the bar. Her application was denied. We have not at hand the opinion read by the Chief Justice on this occasion, but he, no doubt, rehearsed the usual objections in the strongest possible way. Probably he had not been able to find any act of the Legislature permitting a woman to practice law. True there was no statute forbidding one to do so; this however, he deemed a trivial matter. Custom in colonial days did not admit the colonial ladies to court; on the contrary they were expected to remain at home until eligible colonists should come and court them. Woman should never be a suitor, but always be sued for. Several old books quote with approval the words of the Apostle Paul forbidding woman to speak in meeting, and her arguing causes is fully as objectionable. A woman has overwhelming duties and cares in the superintendence of her household and education of her children. What confusion if an attractive damsel, known to be of excellent social and professional standing and fair property, might step up behind any State street merchant and tap him on the shoulder with: "I have an attachment for you, sir!" If lady lawyers are permitted the crime of "embracery" would increase fearfully. And so forth and so on. Thereupon Miss Robinson took an office on Pemberton square and has announced her intention of devoting herself to those branches of law business which do not involve appearing in the court room and for which a formal admission is not necessary. Boston reporters who have made a morning call at her office describe it as more attractive than the average lawyer's den, being neatly carpeted, and even adorned with lace curtains. By way of office boy there is a canary bird.

Miss Robinson has perhaps struck the nail on the head. Judges and lawyers would probably find it more to their interest to give the few women desiring it the privilege of practicing than to encourage them in having known extensively how small a part of the business which naturally goes to lawyers really needs a technical call to the bar. It is chiefly in lawsuits that one is required to be an admitted lawyer in order to work for a client. And in lawsuits, if the papers are authenticated, and the arguments and trials in the court room conducted, by admitted attorneys and counsellors, the rule is satisfied; yet there is in the more important suits a large field of work open to persons not licensed as lawyers, if they choose to compete. Notice the statements in the papers of the work which has been required in preparing evidence for the prosecution in the Star Route cases, or of that foreshadowed in gathering materials for an effort to show Guiteau insane. For service of this description admission to the bars not essential. The question is sometimes asked: Why should the State interfere between lawyer and client to give a limited class a monopoly of law business; why not allow the citizen to employ whom he pleases? The answer is: The State does not interfere between lawyer and client, but rather in favor of third persons who may be imperilled by the proceeding. If a suit is to be brought a defendant to be harassed, arrested or enjoined, property to be attached, jurors and witnesses to be compelled to attend court, the law requires that a person of known qualifications and officially responsible to the State shall be employed. In respect to that great mass of business in which the client alone is concerned, he may act upon the advice of anyone in whom he places confidence. In such matters as drawing articles of copartnership, assignments, bonds, contracts, leases, wills, any person may act; the requisite learning and skill are the only qualification needful. The same is true of preparing papers for the organization of corporations, or a major part of the services usually expected from a counsel of a corporation, and of much of the business done before arbitrators, registers in bankruptcy and some inferior courts. Those who buy and sell land are not obliged to employ lawyers; their deeds may be drawn and titles examined by any person whom they trust. That women are allowed to draft bills and advocate them before committees of Congress or the Legislature is well known.

Steel for War Guns.
Pall Mall Gazette.

Woolwich has at last descended into the arena to meet on fair terms its various enemies. A paper by Col. Maitland, the Superintendent of the gun factories, has been read before the Iron and Steel Institute, and it excited a sharp discussion. Col. Maitland, like other English military artillerists of the day, is in favor of a gradual approach to the use of steel for exterior of guns as it is already used in the interiors. Probably steel would have been adopted by Woolwich 20 years ago but for the 'mistakes of its advocates, who at that time declared

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we never undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to set and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions sent to this Department every week, and the space must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. They still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remained unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

Old Soldier, Center View, Mo.: Write to Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C. It is not likely you will have to employ an agent.

Student, Shuckleyville, Pa.: "Old Probability" was the name given Gen. Meyer, Chief of the Signal Service Bureau. At first weather reports were sent out under the head of "probabilities;" lately they have been headed "indications."

W. H. S., Stratford, N. Y.:

Does the President pro tem of the Senate have a vote the same as other members?

He has one vote, or one dodge. Sin. Davis prefers to dodge.

Jay Vivian Minn.:

Can you give me an idea of the population of down-trodden Ireland?

The census taken in April gave for Ireland 3,737,816 males, and 2,937,035 females. Of the males only about two fifths, say one million, were over 21 years of age.

J. L. D. St. Charles, Mo.:

1. What is the politics of the New York Herald? 2. Is there a paper printed called *The Sons of Republicans*? If so at what price? 3. Where can I obtain a copy of the lectures of Moses and Volney? 4. What one author was Noah Webster to Daniel Webster?

1. Democratic. 2. Published in Washington, D. C. daily, $6 per year. 3. D. Appleton & Co., New York City. 4. No relation.

J. W. F., Cheeseland, Tex.:

1. What kind of public school is carried on in the Indian Territory, if any? Whisupposes there schools? I have heard that the government supports them, but I am a Hoosier, and know. I intend going there. 2. Where can I get information on the subject?

1. Two of the schools are supported by the tribal funds, but some are carried on by the missionaries. 2. Address Secretary of the Interior, Washington, D. C., or Col. J. C. Boudinot, Vinita, Indian Territory.

T. N. E., Billings, Mo.:

In your reply to "W. S. C., Seabeck, W. T.," you say he cites no law on his declaration but he has cited the clause in the constitution on landed property." Last Fall the printed instructions and laws issued by the State authorities for the guidance of judges of election in the State, instructed that no man could vote on his first or second papers, provided that they had been issued more than five years, and the owner of them had been a resident of the State one year next previous to the election, and thousands of men will vote and still continue to vote all over the State.

Missouri election laws are an exception. Persons going out of the State and attempting to vote on their first papers would find but little encouragement in Ohio and most other States.

Subscriber, Scottsville, Ky.:

Will you please publish a list of vessels making rapid trips, with time and date?

Steamer.	From	To	Date.	H.	M.
City of Brooklyn	Queenstown	N. Y.	Aug. 30	7	21
Celtic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Sept. 7	7	23
Germanic	Queenstown	N. Y.	Sept. 7	7	23
Republic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Sept. 15	7	17
City of Berlin	N. Y.	Queenstown	Sept. 21	7	21
Adriatic	Queenstown	N. Y.	Sept. 21	7	21
Celtic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Sept. 28	7	21
Germanic	Queenstown	N. Y.	Sept. 28	7	21
City of Berlin	N. Y.	Queenstown	Oct. 5	7	21
Republic	Queenstown	N. Y.	Oct. 5	7	21
Adriatic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Oct. 12	7	21
Celtic	Queenstown	N. Y.	Oct. 12	7	21
Germanic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Oct. 19	7	21
City of Berlin	Queenstown	N. Y.	Oct. 19	7	21
Republic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Oct. 26	7	21
Adriatic	Queenstown	N. Y.	Oct. 26	7	21
Celtic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Nov. 2	7	21
Germanic	Queenstown	N. Y.	Nov. 2	7	21
Britannic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Nov. 9	7	21
Adriatic	N. Y.	Queenstown	Nov. 9	7	21

D. S. A., Pioneer, W. T.:

1. Please give the date of Jay Cooke's failure. 2. Is the date of his failure known as Black Friday?

1. Jay Cooke & Co announced their failure on Tuesday, September 18, 1873. 2. The historical Black Friday was the 6th of December, 1869, the day on which the news arrived in London that the Pretender had reached Derby. On Friday, September 24, 1869, there was a financial panic in New York, and gold was forced up to 162½. This is the day known as Black Friday among the stock brokers. On Friday, the 18th of September, 1873 (the day following Jay Cooke's suspension), there were many failures, and some persons refer to this as "Black Friday."

J. H. C., Letchford, Tenn.:

Which is the legend of Argus with the hundred eyes?

Argus, surnamed Panoptes, was the son of Inachus and Niobe, and succeeded Phoroneus in the government of the Peloponnesus. He had 100 eyes, some of which were always awake. He was enormously strong, and on account of the wonderful exploits he performed, Juno appointed him to watch over Io, transformed into a cow. Mercury being commissioned by Zeus to carry off the cow, slew Argus by stoning him; or, as Ovid says, first charmed him to sleep by playing on the flute, and then beheaded him. Juno sent the eyes of Argus to decorate the peacock's tail.

Jessie, Port Huron, Mich.:

Can you tell me where I can find the poem beginning "I never cast a flower away?" Also, the name of the author.

It was written in 1821 by Caroline Bowles. The following is the poem entire:

"I never cast a flower away,
The thrill of one who cares for me,
A little flower—a faded flower—
But it was done reluctantly.

"I never looked a last adieu
To things familiar, but my heart
Shrank with a feeling, almost pain,
Even from their lifelessness to part.

"I never spoke the word 'Farewell'
But with an unknown faint and drooping fear
A heart sick query rise for the time
When it shall never more be spoken."

Alice, Tedrow, O.:

1. Who was Memnon whose statues now exist on the plain of Thebes? 2. The winged bulls that flank the entrances to Assyrian palaces were symbolical of what?

1. Memnon was a hero of the Trojan war, who was slain by Achilles. The Greeks in later ages confounded him with the Egyptian King Amenophis (Amenhotep) III., whose colossal statue near Thebes excited their wonder by its vocal powers. It is the northernmost of two colossal sitting figures of black stone, in the approach to a temple now ruined, in the quarter of Western Thebes called Memnonia by the Greeks. The plight of each of the statues is 47 feet, and they rest upon pedestals about 18 feet high. On the lower part are 72 inscriptions in Greek and Latin (the earliest being dated A. D. 82.) 2. War and conquest.

H. S. N., Spring Hill, W. Va.:

I am often puzzled to locate in regard to Canada—Lower Canada, Upper Canada, Dominion of Canada, Province of Canada, etc. Please enlighten me.

By the Imperial act, known as "The British North America Act," 1867, the whole of British North America, except Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island and British Columbia, was united into one legislative confederation under the name of the "Dominion of Canada." The old provinces of Upper and Lower Canada received the names of "Ontario" and "Quebec." The official title of the whole confederation is "Dominion of Canada," hence in legal phraseology that is its name. But it is referred to constantly as the "Dominion" or as "Canada," interchangeably, and we think the whole of British America may fairly be said to be known as Canada, although this shorter title will not appear, it is probable, in any formal act of legislation. Since the act was passed British Columbia and Prince Edward Island have been annexed.

S. C. L., Calais, O.:

What is the "Socrates mode of disputation"?

Irony, satire, and a systematic mode of cross examination to involve an opponent in contradictory answers. Socrates claimed no wisdom for himself, but imagined that he received the special mandates of the gods by divinations, dreams and oracular intimations. He spent the whole day in public, talking with every one, without distinction of age, sex, rank or condition, eager to get self knowledge and to awaken the moral consciousness. He differed from the sophists, in that, whether serious or humorous, he was ever seeking a positive basis for truth. He exhibited undisguised contempt for the rulers, proclaiming that government was a most difficult science, and that men, who would not trust themselves in a ship without an experienced pilot, not only trusted themselves in a state with untried rulers, but even aspired to become rulers themselves.

Charlie, Toledo, O.:

1. What pay does the Governor of each State get per year? 2. How long have the Democrats been control of Congress? 3. What do you think Guiteau's fate will be—death or imprisonment?

1. Alabama, $3,000; Arkansas, $3,500; California, $6,000; Colorado, $3,000; Connecticut, $2,000; Delaware, $2,000; Florida, $3,500; Georgia, $4,000; Illinois, $8,000; Indiana, $5,000; Iowa, $3,000; Kansas, $4,000; Kentucky, $5,000; Louisiana, $4,000; Maine, $1,500; Maryland, $4,500; Massachusetts, $5,000; Michigan, $1,600; Minnesota, $3,000; Mississippi, $4,000; Missouri, $5,000; Nebraska, $2,500; Nevada, $4,000; New Hampshire $1,000; New Jersey, $5,000; New York, $8,000; North Carolina, $4,000; Ohio, $4,000; Oregon, $1,500; Pennsylvania, $10,000; South Carolina, $4,000; Rhode Island, $4,500; Tennessee, $4,000; Texas, $4,000; Vermont, $1,000; Virginia, $5,000; West Virginia, $2,500; Wisconsin, $5,000. 2. They have recently lost control of both branches. They obtained control of the House December 6, 1875, and of the Senate March 4, 1879. 3. Death.

John, Thomasville, Neb.:

Please explain the difference between the different thermometers in use.

The graduation of the thermometer is determined by fixing two points, the melting point of ice and the boiling point of water, and dividing the space between them into a certain number of degrees. The Celsius thermometer is known as the Centigrade, and is most used in scientific experiments abroad. In this the freezing point is zero, and the interval up to boiling point is divided into 100 degrees. Reaumur is used in Germany and Russia. The points in this are the same as in the Centigrade, but the interval is divided into only 80 degrees. Fahrenheit based his on the erroneous idea that 32 degrees below the freezing point indicated the absolute absence of heat. His interval is divided into 180 degrees, but the zero is 32 degrees below the lowest point, for the reason stated. These thermometers compare as follows:

	Temperature of freezing ice.	Interval of boiling water.	Temperature of boiling water.
Centigrade	0	100	100
Fahrenheit	32	180	212
Reaumur	0	80	80

S. J. H., Hammond, Ill.:

What account of refined sugar, made from imported sugar, does the United States export, and from what ports?

The number of pounds of refined sugar made from imported sugar and exported from the United States during the fiscal year 1881 was 24,012,026 as compared to 2,000,839 for 1880 and 116,862,288 for 1879. During these three years the amounts exported to Canada and to other foreign countries were as follows:

	Canada. Pounds.	Other countries. Pounds.
1879	53,776,659	62,144,934
1880	259,557	25,543,481
1881	259,557	23,641,038

The drawback paid by the Government on these exports was $1,305,427 in 1879, $913,669 in 1880 and $778,048 in 1881. The drawback paid was about 2.88 cents per pound in 1879, 3.14 cents in 1880, and 3.15 in 1881. According to the figures of the Bureau of Statistics, all of the 259,557 pounds of sugars sent to Canada during the fiscal year 1881 were exported from San Francisco. Not a pound was sent from New York and Boston, although in 1879 the exports from New York to Canada amounted to 38,977,976 pounds, and from Boston 16,606,655 pounds.

W. H. G., Hickory, Wis.:

Please give a description of Mount Ararat.

Notwithstanding the passage in Genesis, where it is said that the ark rested "on the mountains of Ararat," it has become common to give the name, not to the entire range, but to the mountain called by the Armenians Mersis Lesar—*i. e.*, "Mountain of the Ark," (known among the Turks as Aghri Dah, "Steep Mountain;" and among the Persians as Kohi-Nuh, "Noah's Mountain,") a solitary volcanic cone covered with perpetual snow and rising to the height of 17,212 feet above the level of the sea. This, the highest elevation of Western Asia, towers up from the eastern edge of the Armenian table land, and forms the point where the Russian, Turkish and Persian territories meet. It stands in 39 degrees, 42 minutes north latitude, and in 44 degrees 15 minutes east longitude. The table land of this part of Armenia has an elevation of 7,000 feet, and out of this rises an isolated and sublime mass of rock 10,000 feet high, whose gleaming pinnacles of ice are said to be visible to mariners on the distant Caspian. The summit from certain positions represents the appearance of a ship. The first ascent of the mountain was achieved by the naturalist Parrot and his companions in 1829. They did not, however, quite reach the top. In 1830 it was ascended by Col. Khodzko and a large party of Russians.

A. J. T., Liberty Center, Ind.:

Where is arsenic found, and how prepared?

Arsenical minerals occur chiefly in primitive rocks, and frequently associated with other metalliferous minerals. Native arsenic, although nowhere abundant, is not unfrequently found in mines in Europe, Asia and America, generally along with sulphur and metallic sulphurets. The metal is generally prepared from arsenious acid, by fusing it with his own weight of charcoal, placing the mixture in a well covered crucible, and subjecting the whole to heat, when the metal ret. free by the charcoal, rises, and condenses in the upper part or cover of the crucible. Metallic arsenic is very brittle, can easily be reduced to powder by hammering; and when a freshly cut surface is examined, it presents a brilliant dark steel grey lustre, which, however, readily tarnishes on exposure to the air. The metal as such, is not considered poisonous, but when introduced into the animal system, it is there fatally acted upon by the juices, and, in part, dissolved, at the same time exhibiting poisonous properties. When heated in the open air it burns with a peculiar bluish flame, and emits a characteristic alliaceous odor. The only use to which the metal arsenic is applied in the arts is in the manufacture of leaden shot, when its presence in small quantity in the lead renders the latter much more brittle than it ordinarily is.

F. P., Cosmo, Wis.:

Will you please give the names of the Crown heads of Europe?

As we have so many inquiries of this nature we will dispose of all by giving the heads of the principal nations of the world for 1881:

Governments.	Rulers	Title.
Argentine Republic	Julio A Roca	Pres.
Austria-Hungary	Francis Joseph I	Emp.
Belgium	Leopold II	King
Bolivia	Nic. Camp re	Pres.
Brazil	Dom Pedro d'Alcantara	Emp.
Chili	Anibal Pinto	Pres.
China	Kwang Shu	Emp.
Colombia	R Nunez	Pres.
Costa Rica	Tomas Guardia	Pres.
Denmark	Christian IX	King
Ecuador	Ignacio de Veintimilla	Pres.
France	Jules Gre'y	Pres.
Germany	Wilhelm I	Emp.
Abbott Lorrimer	Frederick	Duke
Anhalt	Leopold IV	Duke
Baden	Frederick I	Grand Duke
Bavaria	Ludwig II	King
Brunswick	Wilhelm	Duke
Hesse	Ludwig IV	Grand Duke
Lippe	Alexander	Prince
Meckl'nburg-Schwerin	Frederick Francis	Grand Duke
Meckl'nburg-Strelitz	Georg	Grand Duke
Oldenburg	Nicolaus Wilhelm	Grand Duke
Pinneb	Georg	Prince
Reuss Greiz	Heinrich XIV	Prince
Reuss Schleiz	Heinrich XXII	Prince
Saxe-Altenburg	Ernst II	Duke
Saxe-Coburg and Gotha	Ernst II	Duke
Saxe-Meiningen	Georg II	Duke
Saxe-Weimar Eisenach	Carl Alexander	Grand Duke
Saxony	Albert	King
Schaumburg-Lippe	Georg	Prince
Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt	Albert	Prince
Schwarzburg-Sondershausen	Georg Victor	Prince
Waldeck	Georg	Prince
Wurtemberg	Carl	King
Great Britain and Ireland	Victoria I	Queen
Greece	George I	King
Hayti	J. E. Bonhon	Pres.
Hawaiian Islands	Kalakaua I	King
Holstein	Albert	Duke
Italy	Humbert I	King
Japan	Mutsuhito	Emp.
Morocco	Muley Hassan	Sultan
Netherlands	William III	King
Nicaragua	Adan Cardenas	Pres.
Portugal	Carl I Domingos	King
Roumania	Carl	Prince
Russia	Alexander II	Emp.
Salvador	A Ayala Moreno	Pres.
Servia	Milan Obrenovitch	Prince
Spain	Alfonso XII	King
Sweden and Norway	Oscar II	King
Switzerland	Louis Pierre	Pres.
Turkey	Abdul-Hamid Khan	Emp.
Egypt	Tewfik Pacha	Khedive
United States	C. A. Arthur	Pres.
Uruguay	Francisco A. Vidal	Pres.
Venezuela	Guzman Blanco	Pres.

J. H. N., Bay Creek, Ga.:

Where was Stanley, the explorer, born? Give some account of his early life.

He was born near Denbigh, Wales, in 1840. His original name was John Rowlands. At the age of three he was sent to the poorhouse at St. Asaph, where he remained till he was 13, receiving there a good education. For a year he was a teacher at Mold, Flintshire, and then shipped at Liverpool as a cabin boy on a vessel bound to New Orleans. There he found employment with a merchant named Stanley, who subsequently adopted him and gave him his name. His benefactor died intestate, and young Stanley at the outbreak of the civil war enlisted in the Rebel Army, was taken prisoner, volunteered in the United States Navy, and subsequently became an acting Ensign in the Iron clad Ticonderoga. After the close of the war he traveled in Turkey and Asia Minor, and in 1866 visited Wales. He gave a dinner to the children of the poorhouse where he had spent his youth, and told them that all the success he had attained or would attain he owed to the education he had received there. He returned to the United States in 1867, and in 1868 accompanied the British expedition to Abyssinia as correspondent of the New York *Herald*. In 1869 he went to Spain in the same capacity, and in October of that year was commissioned by the *Herald* to find Dr. Livingstone. Since that date his movements have been part of the history of the times. He is now somewhere in the interior of Africa.

N. C. H., Scottsburg, Ky.:

Can you give me Washington's majority and his electoral vote, and all the other Presidents since, including Garfield?

We do not find the popular given previous to 1824. The following table shows the vote of the successful candidates for President:

Year of Election.	Number of States.	Electoral vote.	*Candidates.	Popular Vote.	Electoral Vote.
1789	10	73	George Washington	.....	69
1792	15	135	George Washington	.....	132
1796	16	138	John Adams	.....	71
1800	16	138	Thomas Jefferson	.....	73
1804	17	176	Thomas Jefferson	.....	162
1808	17	176	James Madison	.....	122
1812	18	217	James Madison	.....	128
1816	19	221	James Monroe	.....	183
1820	24	235	James Monroe	.....	231
1824	24	261	John Quincy Adams	105,321	84
1828	24	261	Andrew Jackson	647,231	178
1832	24	286	Andrew Jackson	687,502	219
1836	26	294	Martin VanBuren	761,549	170
1840	26	294	Wm. H. Harrison	1,275,017	234
1844	26	275	James K. Polk	1,337,243	170
1848	30	290	Zachary Taylor	1,360,101	163
1852	31	296	Franklin Pierce	1,601,474	254
1856	31	296	James Buchanan	1,838,169	174
1860	33	303	Abraham Lincoln	1,866,352	180
1864	36	314	Abraham Lincoln	2,216,067	212
1868	37	294	Ulysses S. Grant	3,015,071	214
1872	37	366	Ulysses S. Grant	3,597,070	286
1876	38	369	Rutherford B. Hayes	4,033,295	185
1880	38	369	James A. Garfield	4,449,053	214

*Previous to the election of 1804 each elector voted for two candidates for President; the one receiving the highest number of votes, if a majority, was declared elected President, and the next highest Vice President. †Three States out of 16 did not vote, viz.: New York, which had not passed an electoral law, and North Carolina and Rhode Island, which had not adopted the Constitution. ‡There having been a tie vote, the choice devolved upon the House of Representatives. A choice was made on the 36th ballot, which was as follows: Jefferson—Georgia, Kentucky, Maryland, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Vermont, and Virginia—10 States. Burr—Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island—4 States. Blank—Delaware and South Carolina—2 States. §No choice having been made by the Electoral College, the choice devolved upon the House of Representatives. A choice was made on the first ballot, which was as follows: Adams—Connecticut, Illinois, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Missouri, New Hampshire, New York, Ohio, Rhode Island and Vermont—13 States. Jackson—Alabama, Indiana, Mississippi, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Tennessee—7 States. Crawford—Delaware, Georgia, North Carolina and Virginia—4 States. ¶Seven States did not vote, viz.: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. ‖Three States did not vote, viz.: Mississippi, Texas and Virginia. ¶Three electoral votes of Georgia cast for Horace Greeley, and the vote of Arkansas, 6, and Louisiana, 8, cast for U. S. Grant, were rejected. If all had been included in the count, the electoral vote would have been 330 for U. S. Grant, and 63 for opposing candidates.

Reader, Manteno, Ill.:

1. Is an infidel's testimony good in law, and is he eligible to any office? 2. Why are newspapers—the Blade, for instance—late a day or two ahead? 3. Give name and short sketch of the life of the author of Gulliver's Travels. 4. Please explain the terms upon which a National bank is chartered, as the Greenbacker puts it—tell me that the bank gets double interest on their investment.

1. Yes, to both. 2. It takes several days to run off the edition, and the point is to have the papers all mailed by the day of publication. 3. Jonathan Swift, though born in Dublin, was of purely English descent. His father, dying before the birth of his son (1667) left his family in dependent circumstances. In his 15th year he entered Trinity College, Dublin, where he remained till the revolution of 1689 drove him to England, where he became private secretary to Sir William Temple, whose wife was related to his mother. In 1694 he returned to Ireland, where he was ordained and soon after received the prebend of Kilroot, in the diocese of Connor. Temple dying in 1699 left him a legacy, coupled with the task of editing his posthumous works. He next became chaplain to Lord Berkley, one of the Lord Justices of Ireland. He did not agree with the Lord, and they soon parted company. In 1700 he assumed his parochial duties at Laracor, and shortly after received the prebend of Dunlavin in St Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, and in February following took his doctor's degree in Dublin University. His first publication (1700) was made anonymously in London, and its authorship was generally attributed to Somers or Burnet; but Swift avowed the authorship in the succeeding year, and thus gained admittance to the society of the statesmen he had defended. Numerous publications followed, and in 1709 he published the only work to which he ever attached his name, "A Project for the Advancement of Religion and the Reformation of Manners." Failing to receive preferment from the Whigs, he went over to the Tories in 1710, and for seven months the *Examiner* was the vehicle for bitter attacks from his pen upon prominent Whig statesmen. He was disappointed in obtaining a Bishopric, but was gratified by an appointment, in 1713 to the Deanery of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, the income of which amounted to £500. He had scarcely got settled in his deanery when he was summoned back to England, to reconcile the differences between Oxford and Bolingbroke. The death of the Queen, in 1714, and the overthrow of the Tories sent Swift back to Ireland, where he remained during the next 12 years. His history was painfully involved with that of three young ladies, two of whom he had urged to marry him, and the other constantly followed him. He was secretly married to one, but she died without any public recognition of her marriage. His "Drapier's Letters" (1724) aroused a powerful popular feeling in his favor, and Walpole, when meditating legal proceedings against him, was told that it would require 10,000 men to arrest him. In 17.6 appeared his "Gulliver's Travels," the most original and extraordinary of all his productions. For several years he wrote with vigor and increasing bitterness on Irish affairs; but by 1730 his health became so undermined by frequent occurring attacks of deafness and vertigo, as to preclude further literary labors. In the latter part of 1740 his memory almost entirely left him, and frequent fits of passion at length terminated in furious lunacy. This subsided in 1742, and he passed the last three years of his life in a condition of speechless torpor. He bequeathed the bulk of his property, amounting to £11,000, to found a hospital for insane persons. A complete edition of his writings was published in 19 volumes by Sir Walter Scott, whose biography of him is still the standard one. 4. The association must consist of not less than five persons, chartered for 20 years, and may exercise the general powers of banking companies; the capital shall be divided into shares of $100 each; that stockholders shall be equally and ratably liable to the extent of the stock for the debts and contracts of the bank; that every association, preliminary to the commencement of banking business, shall transfer United States bonds to an amount not less than 250,000, and not less than one-third of the capital stock paid in; the Comptroller of the Currency, when satisfied of the standing of the proposed institution, is authorized to issue circulating notes equal in amount to 90 per cent. of the current market value of the bonds transferred, but not exceeding 90 per cent. of the par value of said bonds; that the rate of interest to be charged shall be that allowed by the laws of the State or Territory where the bank is located, or in the absence of any such rate not exceeding seven per cent.; that every such association shall pay to the Treasury of the United States in the months of January and July one-half per cent. each half year on the average amount of its notes in circulation, and a duty of one-fourth per cent. each half year upon the average amount of its deposits, and a duty of one-quarter per cent. each half year on the average amount of its capital stock beyond the amount invested in United States bonds. Several amendments have been passed, but the provisions noted above are the basis of the entire act.

Information Wanted.

J. S. Hight, Green Valley, Ill., wants the address of Capt A Coleman, Co. F, 9th Ill. Inf.

C. E. Tibbetts, Bradford, McKean Co., Pa., wants the address of Capt J. A. Crooke, 116th Pa. V. I.

Jesse Lide, Compass, Ill., wishes to know the address of Jacob Boyens; last heard from in Western Arkansas.

Daniel J. Skinner, Colorado Springs, Colorado, desires the address of the regimental Surgeon of the 15th Iowa Inf: name forgotten.

H. Coe, Macon, Ill., wants the address of Lt. M. P. Davis, 63d Ohio, or Capt. Ginnis, same Company, or Dr. J. Naylor, Ward 19, Camp Dennison.

W. H. Morris, Oconee, Ill, wants the address of W. R. Jones, Adjutant General 11th Veteran Reserve Corps; also the name and address of the Chief Surgeon in charge of hospital in the field at the battle of Stone River.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following. Any of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

With Phil Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

H. C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If Isaiah Perry, of Bath, no County or State, will give his full address, the matter will be arranged as he wishes.

If James M. Caller, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

The Sunday School.

The Year of Jubilee.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, NOV. 20, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound.—Psa. 89: 15.

LESSON TEXT.
Lev. 25: 8-17.

8. And thou shalt number seven sabbaths of years unto thee, seven times seven years; and the space of the seven sabbaths of years shall be unto thee forty and nine years.

9. Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the jubilee to sound on the tenth day of the seventh month, in the day of atonement shall ye make the trumpet sound throughout all your land.

10. And ye shall hallow the fiftieth year, and proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof: it shall be a jubilee unto you; and ye shall return every man unto his possession, and ye shall return every man unto his family.

11. A jubilee shall that fiftieth year be unto you; ye shall not sow, neither shall ye reap that which groweth of itself in it, nor gather the grapes in it of thy vine undressed.

12. For it is the jubilee; it shall be holy unto you; ye shall eat the increase thereof out of the field.

13. In the year of this jubilee ye shall return every man unto his possession.

14. And if thou sell aught unto thy neighbor, or buyest aught of thy neighbor's hand ye shall not oppress one another.

15. According to the number of years after the jubilee thou shalt buy of thy neighbor, and according unto the number of years of the fruits he shall sell unto thee.

16. According to the multitude of years thou shalt increase the price thereof, and according to the fewness of years thou shalt diminish the price of it; for according to the number of the years of the fruits doth he sell unto thee.

17. Ye shall not therefore oppress one another; but thou shalt fear thy God, for I am the Lord you God.

Illustrative Applications.

Thou shalt number seven sabbaths of years unto thee (v. 8.) Although the Israelites had to live from hand to mouth in the desert journeying, trusting God for their daily supply of food every working day of the week, they were not to neglect all thought of the future. They were to look ahead, and lay plans for the coming days, half a century in advance. God wants all his children to have the future in mind: not to worry over it but to plan for it. Parents ought to think of the time when their children are to enter school or to leave it to go to a trade or into business, to be married or to die. Children ought also to think of these things, in due measure. Business men ought to have their business so arranged that it can be taken up, understandingly by others, when they are no longer at hand to direct or explain it. Every one who has to do with a school, or a church, or an asylum or a public library, or with any institution of trust or beneficence ought to look ahead to fifty years or more, and consider the needs of then, in order to build, or to buy, or to do, with an eye to the meeting of those needs. Not every one will live to see the jubilee year, but every one ought to act in view of its coming. In the home, in the church, in the nation, there are cycles of work and of influence, and of memory to be provided for; and the years that complete these cycles must all be numbered thoughtfully as they pass.

Thou shalt cause the trumpet of the jubilee to sound (v. 9.) There are times to make a noise in the world—times when silence is a sin. When an anniversary morning is here it ought to be made known. It is right to ring the Sabbath bells. It is right to ring the Christmas bells, and the Easter bells, and the New Year's bells, and the Thanksgiving bells. It is right to make some kind of a noise on Fourth of July morning; if the civil authorities forbid fire works then let the boys have trumpets and drums and gongs—something to mark the coming and the passing-by. All days are the Lord's, and all the Lord's days are for the people of God; but God has made a difference in days—a difference noted in his word, and disclosed in his providences, so that all days are alike to the children of God. We have a right to note anniversary days, great days and lesser days; birthdays, wedding days, jay days of long ago, and when those anniversary days come around, the trumpet should be sounded; not recorded by ourselves for our own benefit merely. But sounded by us for others, and by others for us. When the jubilee year, or a jubilant anniversary of any kind, has come again, sound the trumpet—or at least speak out heartily, in order that those who have a right to be made glad on that day shall know that the day has come, and that you have not forgotten it.

Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof (v. 10.) Slavery is of man: freedom is of God. Man is continually contriving ways to oppress his fellows; God so arranges it that every oppression of his fellows in one direction or another. Whatever chains were forged by the Israelites at other times, were stricken off by God's command at jubilee year. Then all took a new start in freedom. If there was any fresh beginning of slavery after that, it was man's new act, and God would end that slavery also in his own good time. And the freedom that God ordained, it was man's duty to proclaim. Every man has a right to know his rights. It is every man's duty to let his fellows know what their privileges are, what tenants can insist on from their landlords, and what landlords can insist on from their tenants; what are the several employers and employed, of debtors and creditors, of business partners and associates, of private citizens and magistrates. Above all, it is every Christian's duty to proclaim the liberty which Christ has secured for the slave of sin and Satan—to proclaim it to every one in the chains of sin throughout the land of his influence and acquaintance.

Ye shall return every man unto his own family (v. 10.) This doesn't mean that a man shall stay away from his family until the jubilee has come; but it does mean that if, at no other time, there should be a re-gathering of scattered households. Families get out of touch together always. Children leave home, and business activities, and marriages, will take away one and another cords of the old household. This is right; it is God's plan that it should be so. But the cords of love and sympathy which bound together those who were of one blood, and of one home, ought not to be shattered by these providential removals. The young folks must not forget the old folks; the old folks cannot forget them. The old home must still be a center to all who were ever of it; and to that center all should return at intervals. Once in 50 years is the time suggested in this lesson, but it isn't necessary for you to stick to the letter of the text on this point. To the old folks, it seems now like 50 years since they saw you last; and you wouldn't want it to even seem longer than that between your visits to them; so you had better call this the jubilee year, and go back for a visit to the old homestead on Thanksgiving, or Christmas, or even sooner if you can compass it.

If thou sell aught unto thy neighbor, or buyest aught of thy neighbor's hand, ye shall not oppress one another (v. 14.) This was good doctrine for jubilee year; and it would help to make any year a jubilee if it were well carried out. But how it would interfere with business—to put a stop to all efforts at over reaching on both sides, in every kind of trade. This was a command not for the jubilee year, but in view of it. Men who bought or sold were to look ahead to that coming day of reckoning, and fix their prices in the light of its requirements. If before men bought or sold they stopped, on both sides, to consider how this bargain would look in God's day of reckoning, there would be a less price asked for some things, and a larger price paid for others. But this is the way to buy or sell, to write or speak, to live or die. Jubilee year is coming, and so is the Judgment Day. "Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound" of the trumpet that announces the one of these seasons or the other; that know it and are ready for it!—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

Dr. Tullo S. Verdi,

of Washington, D. C., the celebrated Author, Commissioner of the National Board of Health, etc., etc., says the Liebig Co's Arnicated Extract of Witch Hazel "is invaluable." Cures Piles, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Painful Periods, Rheumatism, Colds and Neuralgia. Beware of cheap Counterfeits. The Liebig Company offers no cheap goods. It offers only honest preparations at honest prices. Sold in fifty cents and dollar sizes.

Who Are These?

Rev. E. P. Tenney, the genial and witty President of Colorado College, was at one time the beloved pastor of the Congregational Church in a sea coast Town in Massachusetts. To eke out his salary his people gave him a donation party, among the presents being a fine, new dress coat for the pastor and a tasty bonnet for his better half. On the following Sunday, as they walked up the aisle in their new habiliments, the choir inadvertently struck out with the voluntary, much to the discomfiture of the sensitive clergymen and his wife, "Who are these in bright array?"

Expense of the President's Illness.

Philadelphia Press.

The people expect to defray the whole expense of the shooting to the President. Congress must appropriate money. The widow and children must not be allowed to pay a dollar of it.

Cited by the Washington (Ind.) *Gazette*, is the fact that the coats in that locality have a saving of lameness in the joints. J. F. Myers cured his by anointing it with St. Jacobs Oil.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER

PROFESSOR HORSFORD'S PHOSPHATIC BAKING POWDER

Made from Professor Horsford's Phosphate.

Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and a healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

In cans. Sold at a reasonable price.

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KIDNEY WORT.

KIDNEY WORT DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene R. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says, Kidney Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnall, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die from Bright's Disease and Kidney Wort was afterwards cured by Kidney Wort.

M. M. D. Goodwin, postmaster in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated, beyond belief, but Kidney Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years of Kidney troubles and many other prescriptions was ended by the use of Kidney Wort.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY NOV. 10, 1881.

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Circulation this Week, 88,000.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

This week's letter from Mr. D. R. LOCKE exceeds in interest, if possible, his previous communications from Ireland. He grapples manfully and intelligently with the great question of humanity and English politics, and gives us a picture of it in all its dimensions and bearings that has never before been presented to the American people. We have had any quantity of presentations of the matter from ultra-Irish sources; we have had still more from ultra English sources, but this is the first time that an American of National reputation—or of any reputation at all—has made a thorough study of the gigantic problem.

These letters are read with the most eager interest everywhere, and the press generally copies and comments upon them. Our subscribers express themselves in the most flattering terms concerning them, and are one and all anxious not to miss a number containing them.

In this connection we take satisfaction in pointing out that the BLADE'S circulation is constantly increasing, and every week sees hundreds—frequently thousands of new and old names—added to our list, which is now very much larger than it ever has been at this time of the year.

We are happy to announce that Mr. LOCKE'S letters from Europe will continue all through next year, in the course of which he will visit and write of all the counties and nations that make up that historic land.

As this is the season of the year for renewals each and all of our subscribers should take especial care that their subscriptions are not allowed to lapse, and by so doing cause them the loss of an instalment of these valuable letters, which it may be difficult to replace.

At the price we shall make the BLADE for 1882 it is, considering its size and general excellence *the cheapest paper on earth*. While we know that every one of our subscribers will renew his subscription at this interesting period of the LOCKE correspondence, we want them also to invite their neighbors and friends to join the favored circle of BLADE subscribers.

EUROPE publishes 963 medical periodicals and the United States 183.

ONE hundred signal service stations were established last year in the cotton belt for the advantage of this great interest.

THE drought in the East has lasted from the 10th of August to the 1st of October. It is one of the most memorable ever known in this country.

SNOW people say there is not a decent photograph taken in Europe. The Viennese artists are the best, but they cannot compare with the Americans.

THE Mormon Missionaries have picked up 125 male converts in Tennessee, and when they departed for Utah the Democratic vote in the State was reduced that much.

IT seems to be the legal thing to kill an Indiana Mayor when he is caught stealing. The slayers of the Mayor of Kokomo have been discharged from arrest.

THEY suppress papers in Rome which publish articles "exciting contempt and discontent against the existing order of things." Why don't Tammany have such a law for New York?

THIS week we publish a story "Dear Goldenhead," from a new writer for the BLADE, which is sure to please our readers. It is bright and entertaining, shows the work of a ready writer.

COUNT ANDRASSY who is well known as one of the most accomplished diplomats of Europe, is to be again Minister of Foreign Affairs in Austria, in place of Baron HAYMERLE, who died not long ago.

WE have the pleasure to present to our readers this week the first of a series of letters from Mexico, by an American business man who has gone thither to make his home, and who writes about it in a plain, practical way, that must attract general attention.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, writing from Raleigh, N. C., says:

One of the things that "no fellow can find out" is how a negro can feed a pig on so little and keep it so fat. He can do it, though. Cholera may rage among the hogs of his white neighbors, but his own will be passed over and will thrive all the better.

THE French Goverment has under consideration a plan for occupying Tunis, which resembles the old Roman method of colonizing conquered countries with old soldiers to hold possession of them. The dispatches state that an army of 25,000 volunteers is to be formed for Tunisian service. Each will receive 1,500 francs, ($300,) half to be paid on his engagement and half at the close of the term of service, five years. Twenty-five hectares of land (about 60 acres) will be allotted to each volunteer.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE political campaigns of 1881 ended on Tuesday by elections held in 12 States. Colorado elected Judicial and County officers; Maryland a State Comptroller, half its Senate and full House of Delegates; Massachusetts a Governor State officers and Legislature; Nebraska a Supreme Judge, and two Regents of the State University; Pennsylvania a State Treasurer; New Jersey one-third of its Senate and a full House of Representatives; Wisconsin a full State ticket, a full House of Representatives and half of its Senate; Virginia a full State ticket and Legislature, and New York a Secretary of State and other State officers and Legislature, and four Congressmen to fill vacancies caused by the death of FERNANDO WOOD, the appointment of Mr. MORTON as Minister to France, and the election of Messrs. LAPHAM and MILLER to the United States Senator.

EXCEPT in Virginia but little interest was manifested in the contests, and the vote was everywhere light, and the regular parties were broken up by jarring factions. The scratcher was abroad in the land, and in most instances it will require the official returns to determine the result. The exception to the general lethargy was in Virginia, where there has been the hottest campaign known for years. Both parties put forth their strongest efforts, money flowed like water, every voter was sought out and brought to the polls, and the acrimony of the disputes between the leaders surpassed description. It seemed impossible that the election could pass off without many instances of violence and bloodshed. So even did the chances seem that up until the actual count of the vote both parties had good ground for believing in their success. The result cannot help being good. For the first time in the history of the State the negros have been recognized on all sides as a legitimate factor in politics, and the Bourbons vied with the Readjusters in counting their votes.

Cabinet rumors and the Star Route prosecutions make up the bulk of the news from Washington. Nothing new of any importance is developing in regard to the first, and comparatively little as to the latter. A sensational story was published, said to be on the authority of a member of the Cabinet of a serious quarrel between the President and Attorney General MacVeagh, in which the former reproached the latter for his slackness in the Star Route prosecutions, and for doing nothing in the Guiteau matter.

THOUGH the story of the Cabinet quarrel is denied there has something occurred to intensify the relations existing between the President and his Attorney General. Mr. MCVEAGH refuses to speak on the matter, and says that any correction of the story must and should come from the President. His friends are not so reticent. They say it is part of the plot of the "Arthur Grant-Conkling combination" to break MCVEAGH down before the country. They say that it was never for a moment Pres. ARTHUR'S intention to retain either MCVEAGH or BLAINE. MCVEAGH knew this from the start, and handed in his resignation which would have been accepted at once had not CAMERON forbidden it. "The Pennsylvania Senator feared that MACVEAGH'S retirement would have a great effect on the Pennsylvania election, and that the Independent, or GARFIELD, element would be enabled to defeat the Republican machine. But there was a still deeper plot at work, and this was in regard to the Star Route prosecutions. The plan was to induce MACVEAGH to remain in the Cabinet for the present and conduct the cases. As soon as his consent had been obtained, it was the intention of ARTHUR, and the GRANT-CAMERON crowd at his back, to work against a successful prosecution, and then to throw the entire blame upon the shoulders of MACVEAGH."

THE Star Route prosecutions are taking shape with more slowness than the people have a right to expect. There is no question that there is an abundance of evidence at hand wherewith to convict all the principal operators in that iniquity, and the Nation has the right to expect the same energy in carrying forward the prosecution that would be shown had these fellows been ordinary thieves who had stolen a hundred dollars. If this is not done some one will be held to a very strict account. The Star Route thieves, and their allies are very brazen and active, in endeavoring to shape public opinion in their favor. They are manipulating the press and the telegraph as far as a liberal use of money can do it, and continually asserting that the Government has no case against them, and does not force them to trial.

THE past week has not materially changed the aspect of affairs in any foreign country, nor has anything of great interest occurred. In Ireland the Land Commission is hard at work considering the cases brought before them to settle. They have now reached in number between 16,000 and 17,000. The first decisions were in favor of the tenants and against the landlords. It is rumored that the Government is negotiating to give the imprisoned Land Leaguers their freedom providing they will keep quiet until the Land act has had a fair trial. It is also said that GLADSTONE is soon to retire to private life.

IN Russia, affairs are growing more critical as the time for the coronation of the Czar approaches. Provisions are growing dearer and riots are feared from this cause. Nihilists are circulating posters charging the responsibility of all the trouble upon the Czar. A new Commission has been appointed to investigate the Jewish question, with the hope of ending the disturbances which have prevailed.

ANY family can afford to buy a supply of good books for Winter reading at the prices we announce on second page of this issue.

THE public expenditure of the City of Berlin grew from 2 774 926 marks in 1843 to 20,117 586 marks in 1876. This rivals some American Cities in extravagance.

EVERY reader of the BLADE should have the "Nasby Pamphlets." We mail them postpaid, three different titles, for 30 cents. See announcement on next page.

THE CASHIER OF THE PERIOD.

The Cashier of the Period is the man who successfully divides with the magnates of the stock market the keen interest of the monied world. There are, in fact, times when he seems to be a bigger man than either GOULD, VANDERBILT or FIELD, inasmuch as he produces a profounder sensation, and maintains it longer.

The despoiling of outsiders for their own benefit is so common an occurrence with these bandit kings of Wall street as to excite no remark, but when the Cashier of the Period makes his little raid on the pockets of those who have trusted him the effect is startling.

The Cashier of the Period seems to be a creature of unusually uniform development—as a scientist would say. That is, he exhibits the same easily recognizable characteristics in all latitudes, and in the most diverse localities. He seems to be essentially the same in the wintry rigors of Maine as in the perpetual sunshine of California. His history, habits and cast of mind have the dreary uniformity of articles made to order in gross lots, the description of one will do for all, and in reading of them one wonders if there is not some place where they are manufactured by the dozen or gross per day, by improved machinery, and according to one pattern, and furnished to banks in the same way as books, coin holders, red ink, and other stationery supplies.

To begin with, the Cashier of the Period is always a middle aged man of the most correct habits: he is married to "a lovely and accomplished wife," is a vestryman, deacon or steward as the case may be of the swellest church in the City, and he invariably "moves in the very best circles of society." This last seems such a *sine qua non* for defaulting Cashiers that it would seem that the only safety for depositors would be in doing business with a Cashier who never enters society. The extent of the defalcation seems to be in proportion to the extent that he possesses the qualities above enumerated. The more correct his habits, the lovelier his wife, the more promising his children, the higher his character as a church member, and the more select the society he mingles with the larger the defalcation in the end, and the more numerous and pitiful the victims. The last Cashier of the Period presented to the public gaze led all his predecessors in these important attributes, and he cleaned out one of the leading national banks of the East so artistically that the dispatch from Newark says plaintively: "He took everything except the safe, but that was very heavy."

There is a wide-spread belief that the so-called taming of wild animals is a delusion—that they are really practicing a cunning dissimulation, against that day when all the circumstances become favorable for the wildest and most complete revenge upon their natural enemies. Thus a lion may fawn and purr at one's feet, and drink milk from a cup in the hands of a child, but some day, when he sees his opportunity at hand, he will make a meal of the whole family. This seems to be the case with the Cashier of the Period. He refrains from all the smaller vices, he practices a long continued and galling self-restraint from the piccadillos and misdemeanors of common frail humanity, but when his day comes, and everything is delivered over to him, he does more wrong, and causes more misery than half-a-hundred commonplace rascals in a lifetime.

But what must be said of the President and Director of the Period—without whom the Cashier could not be? What can be said sufficiently severe in condemnation of such Presidents and Directors as those at Newark who, placed in positions of sacred trust over the property of their neighbors—relied on to guard what is to many poor men and women more than life—selfishly or lazily betrayed that trust, by shirking their duties and permitting an employe to steal out every dollar that the bank possessed? What possible excuse can there be for permitting such enormous robbery to go on for 12 years, when the least attempt to do the duty entrusted to them, and for which they were liberally paid would have resulted in the detection of the wrong within 30 days after the first dereliction?

Justice will be badly cheated if every Director in the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark is not sent to keep BALDWIN company in the Penitentiary. We must have something of the severity of European procedure in such cases. In older countries experience has taught the necessity of stringent laws and rigorous punishments in regulating the responsibility of those who assume charge of other people's money. We must grow up to the same thing here. The managers of a bank have a high responsibility on their shoulders; they are placed where they can inflict irreparable harm upon a large number of innocent people, and the punishment for any dereliction in duty should be made in proportion to the temptation they are subjected to, and the injury likely to result from their mismanagement.

VERMILLION COUNTY, ILLS.

The banner County in the United States for BLADE subscribers is Vermilion County, Ills. There are more within its limits who take, read, and enjoy the BLADE than in any other County in the Nation. The following list shows the number at each of the different postoffices in the County:

Alvin	4	Hope	8
Armstrong		Indianola	7
Bismark	13	Long Muncie	14
Bixby		Oakwood	18
Bronte	16	Pollsville	20
Blue Grass	10	Pilot	13
Broadlands		Potomac	16
Catlin	27	Rankin	24
Cheneyville		Ridge Farm	8
Danville	21	Rossville	12
East Lynn	18	Sidell's Grove	2
Fairmount	78	Vermilion Grove	3
Fithian	16	Westville	14
Georgetown	38		
Germany	1		
Higginsville	7	Total	423
Hoopeston	13		

It is hardly necessary to say that Vermillion is one of the leading Counties in the country in all other things closely connected with education, thrift, good morals and good citizenship. It has a magnificent class of people. There are hundreds of other Counties which nearly approach Vermillion in the number of their subscribers, and a little effort might make some of them come up abreast or a leader. Let our friends see to it that it is done.

THE aggregate annual value of all pensions is $28,769,967.

"AS EMPTY as a Newark bank," will supersede the old comparison with an egg shell.

WAYNE MCVEAGH has aspirations for the Republican nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania next year.

A POPULAR SONG.

Some old fellow, for whose grasp of worldly wisdom we have so little esteem that we never cared to burden our minds with his name, once said: "Let me make the songs of a country, and I care not who makes its laws." We cannot understand what he meant by saying such a thing in a day when there was no copyright, and consequently the fellow who constructed a popular jingle did not in consequence fill his coffers with shekels out of the royalty. Making laws must have been a much better business then when the principal aim of law makers was to legislate the richness of the land into their own pockets. But the successful song writer of to day is a bigger man than the fellow who corners wheat or "squeezes the boys" on Wall street. It does not require either education or musical genius. He goes on day after day, writing his New England primer rhymes, and his "Peter Peter-Pumpkin eater" music, until some day he writes a "Belle Mahone," or a "Goodby, Old Stepstone," or a "Darling, Kiss My Eyelids Down," which catches the ears of the sentimental piano thumpers from one end of the land to the other. He sells a few hundred thousand copies, and enters society to become the literary and artistic pet and ornament of a circle of millionaire plumbers, and fat pursed stock operators.

An average specimen of the efforts of these minnesingers of the 19th century lies on our desk. It is entitled "Bury Me Near the Old Home," and begins in this touching manner:

Bury me near the old home,
which seems an unreasonable request in the light of modern science, that shows the danger of disease germs being communicated by making graves too near residences. We feel quite sure the author is not so heartless as to wish to bring those who stay in "the old home" down with typhoid fever, just to gratify a whim as to the location of his grave.

There let me sleep.

He most assuredly would be allowed to sleep there, after he was once planted, unless the medical students got after him, or the ground was needed for town lots.

Bury me where my old friends
May gather round and weep.

If that is all he wants; simply to give his friends a place to gather around and do a little general *al fresco* tear-shedding, he can be easily accommodated. As none of them are partial to open-air sniffling, and would never dream of making a stated assemblage around his headstone for the purpose of a common slobber, one place will do quite as well as another. They would be just as likely to go to Alaska to turn on the drizzle over his decomposing remains as they would to the next lot.

He proceeds with further specifications and details as to the conduct of what a "cultured" Eastern paper recently spoke of as his "funeral obsequies:"

Let the earth fall lightly down
On my coffin lid.

That is, no dumping it in with a gravel-train swing, by a pipe-in-mouth Irishman, anxious to earn his six shillings, but it shall be gently folded over his imitation rosewood casket like putting a poultice on the sore thumb of a badly thumped man. Some folks are so particular, even after they are dead.

Speak a kind word of my life
When from the world I'm hid.

If it cannot be done then he will be in hard luck.

He reiterates his sentiments in the chorus:

Bury me near the old home,
There let me sleep;
Where the Village church bells toll,
And loving friends may weep.

And adds this suggestion as to a realistic effect:

NOTE.—On the word *toll* a fine effect may be produced by imitating the toll of a bell. Let the sound die away in the distance.

He is so anxious to at once impress his ideas upon his patrons, and give them their money's worth (the retail price of the "piece" is 35 cents) that he adds a refrain to be sung by four persons:

Bury me near the old home,
Silently lay me away,
Where weeping willows shall bend
There let me stay,
There let me stay,
Where willows above me shall bend,
Peacefully there let me stay.

We echo his sentiments with enthusiasm. If he can only be laid away under a weeping willow we will let him stay there with a cordiality that would make his heart bound if he knew it. We haven't a contract with the Ann Arbor Medical College, and if we had we would be very careful about digging up a stiff that might come to life, and go to writing more songs like this.

THE FRENCH AND GERMANS.

Whatever it may be as a bit of political manuvering, the giving the VON STEUBENS more attention than is shown the French delegation is very bad taste. The VON STEUBENS have relatively little claim on the American people. All that they have is based upon their bearing the same name as a distinguished soldier who rendered us excellent service during the Revolution, and being very distantly related to him. Were they his direct descendants we could not show them too much attention, but they are descended from a branch of the family that the gallant old drill-master of the Continental Army had no affection for in any way, and which he expressly disinherited in his will. They are not representatives of the German Government, and if they were they would not be entitled to any special consideration on this centennial occasion. The only notice that we can recall as being taken of our Revolutionary struggle by the predecessors or the present German Government was when FREDERICK the Great, with grim humor, ordered the Hessians sent across his territory to embark for America, to be taxed as cattle bought and sold in the market.

On the other hand the French are here in a double capacity. They are the descendants of LAFAYETTE and ROCHAMBEAU who rendered us military services fully equal, to say the least, to those rendered by Baron VON STEUBEN, and they are the representatives of the French Nation, without whose army, navy and treasure it is doubtful whether our independence could have been won.

But as the German vote is the one which holds the balance of power, and the French is relatively insignificant, all the proprieties of the occasion will be violated, in order to take the Germans junketing over the country, while the French are left to amuse themselves as best they can, in the seaboard Cities.

WHAT a splendid Tammany politician Cashier BALDWIN would have made! Think of stealing $3,600,000 from a bank whose capital was only $500,000! And think what a Star Route operator he would have made.

MORE DEMOCRATIC FINANCIERING.

Though you bray a fool in a mortar yet will his foolishness not depart from him, and though the Democratic party be ground under the heel of adversity until it is bruised and lacerated and covered with grimy dirt, yet will it learn nothing as to why the people use it so despitefully.

If it had intelligence superior to that of the moth fluttering around the fatal candle it would know—it would long since have learned, as boys used to learn Latin, by having it flogged into them—that the one thing which the people of this country will not endure is Democratic interference with the finances.

In any other direction the infinite capacity of the Democrats to blunder and sin does not threaten irreparable injury to the country, but the whole financial fabric totters at every sign of the Democracy's being allowed to lay its clumsy and wicked hand upon it, and the people rise *en masse* to avert the threatened danger.

All the party's more recent defeats have been made complete and emphatic by the people's fear that it would get where it could carry its baneful financial schemes into effect, and so upheave, perhaps ruin, and certainly sadly disarrange the business of the country.

But it learns nothing from this disheartening experience. It is as unable to comprehend that the country will have none of its idiotic or criminal tinkering with finance, as it was to comprehend that the people would have none of its wicked complicity with Slavery or Secession.

Speaker RANDALL went on to New York last week to speak in behalf of the Democratic ticket there, and he had absolutely so little sense as to broach a new financial program, which the Democrats propose to carry out this Winter. Of all places he could have selected New York is the one where his heresies would do his party most harm, for the men controlling the great business enterprises of the country are, without respect to political affiliations, aggressively hostile to any malicious financial tinkering.

The Democratic party, he said, proposes "to direct the disbursement for the redemption of bonds of $160,000,000 held by the Treasury as a reserve against the outstanding legal-tender notes, payable on demand."

Next, "it will repeal all laws imposing internal taxes," He mentioned some other features of the proposed program, but these are the main ones.

It is hardly likely that the party could go before the people with anything that they would approve less than these two suggestions.

There can be no good reason given for disturbing the Redemption Fund—there are an infinite number against it. The fund is not lying idle, as is charged, but doing a most acceptable work in giving firmness and acceptability to the 700 millions of paper currency based upon it.

Much more unwise is the proposition to remove all internal revenue taxes. It is undoubtedly desirable that a few of the annoying stamp duties be abolished, say those on checks and written instruments, but it would be the worst of blunders to carry the change any farther. The stamp duty on proprietary medicines is a very proper source of revenue. Patent medicines are nostrums of doubtful value in any case, and in most instances they do a positive harm. The profits upon them are enormous, and the manufacturer, who makes about 60 cents on every bottle that retails for $1, can well afford to affix a four cent stamp in return for the protection which the United States affords him through the Patent Office and the courts.

And what reason exists for lowering and abolishing the tax on whisky and tobacco?

The system of collection is now so perfected that the Government receives every dollar due it, there is no opportunity for dealer, manufacturer or Collector to be dishonest, the revenue raised is immense, and yet not oppressive to those industries. The whole civilized world recognizes spirits and tobacco as the most natural sources of revenue, and if reduction of the revenue were the object sought it would be better taken off some of the articles we import rather than these.

A further strong consideration is that any proposition to change the tax will demoralize the whisky and tobacco business for a year or more and the great majority of those engaged in that trade will much prefer that they be undisturbed but allowed to go with their present very profitable business.

But the Democrats will not have any chance to carry this program out. The Forty-seventh Congress will be controlled by the Republicans.

CONKLING.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

After Conkling's defeat for the Senatorship you announced that you would not—as he was a private citizen and out of politics—bestow any more attention upon him. Now that he is at the head of the Administration is it not time to give him a little notice?

A REPUBLICAN.

Defiance, O., Oct. 27.

So far, we have not seen any sufficient evidences of Mr. CONKLING'S dominance in the Admistration to justify an attack upon him. We will wait for the manifestations.

OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

The portrait of GARFIELD published by the BLADE, and which we have distributed among friends who have sent us new subscribers, has given more than satisfaction. It is in fact the best portrait of GARFIELD yet published, and so pronounced by Mr. GARFIELD himself during his lifetime. We are daily in receipt of letters asking if we will extend the time of presenting these portraits to any who may send us a new subscriber. In reply we say, we will mail one of these portraits to any person sending us a new subscriber for one year, between now and November 20th. After November 20th, we can not under any circumstances mail one of these portraits, because we have other arrangements in view which will interfere. Besides, after December 1st, the details of our subscription business are so great that we cannot attend to the distribution of premiums. However there is now 30 days left under this arrangement, which is time enough for every subscriber on our books to provide themselves with the very best portrait of GARFIELD in the market free of cost. We have already mailed more than 60,000 of these portraits since June, 1880, and have time to mail just 20,000 more during the month of November. Remit us $1.25, and we send the BLADE one year to the address ordered, and the portrait free to the sender of the new name.

THE average bank director seems to be about the worst possible kind of a man to direct a bank.

THE BOY PREACHER.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Please give a sketch of the Boy Preacher, his name, personal appearance, present residence, travels, nativity, youth, etc., in your valuable paper and oblige,

Syracuse, Neb. JOHN WATTS.

No, sir. We know nothing, and care nothing as to the Boy Preacher, except to regret that religious people tolerate such fistulent bores. There are, we believe, from a half dozen to a score of these so-called "Boy Preachers" peddling their puerile vapidity up and down the afflicted land, but we fortunately do not know any of them, any more than we know any spiritual mediums, or Greenback orators, or other impudent pretenders to superior knowledge.

The ministry of CHRIST—the apostleship of the true faith and worship of GOD, and of duty to Him and man—is the highest, holiest office that can be exercised by any one on earth. The best of men, mature in mind, comprehensive in understanding, and prepared for the high work by diligent training, experience and an ardent love of GOD in their hearts, are yet but imperfectly fitted for the grand duty of spiritually advising, teaching and guiding their fellow men. How preposterous, therefore, to assign these grand functions to a callow, mouthing boy who

Sweet religion makes a rhapsody of words;

who can know but little of anything, and certainly nothing of the grand truths of Christianity and the wants and requirements of humanity.

We anticipate the reply that will be made to this, that the Bible says:

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise.

And we are also aware that GOD once caused BALAAM'S ass to speak. But these were miracles for special emergencies, the like of which has not recurred in the thousands of years elapsing since. And we beg leave to call attention to the additional fact that none of these temporary agents of His purposes were employed on starring excursions to camp-meetings and revivals, at bigger salaries per week than many harder-working, better educated, and better deserving clergymen receive for a year's earnest labor in the Vineyard.

Another distinction suggests itself: When BALAAM'S ass spoke, he used fair grammar and evidently knew what he was talking about, which shows a marked superiority over the average Boy Preacher.

SEC. FOLGER.

The new Secretary of the Treasury is now a man 63 years old. His birthplace was Nantucket, Mass., but when he was 12 years old the family removed to Geneva, N. Y, which has ever since been his home. At 18 he graduated from Hobart College, carrying off the highest honors of his class. Choosing law as his profession, after a course of study he was admitted to the bar by the Supreme Court at Albany, in 1839. He practiced at Lyons for a short time, when he returned to Geneva, and established an office there.

He soon became distinguished for the judicial turn of his mind, and occupied one position after another that brought this into play. He was early identified with the Democratic party with progressive ideas upon the subject of Slavery but when the Republican party was formed found himself in sympathy with its principles, and became a prominent worker in its ranks.

In 1861 he was elected to the State Senate and served there for eight years in succession, and during all that time was known as an upright man, the foe to all legislative jobbing, and possessing the qualities of leadership. His opposition to Pentonism, which was the same thing that afterwards gave CONKLING such prominence; his determined fight on TWEED'S tax levies bills for New York City; his authorship of the famous Protective Labor Bill, which guaranteed freedom of action to laboring men; his uniform advocacy and defense of all plans of relief for Union soldiers and their families—these and other things combined to win him a high place in the Republican party.

In 1869, Judge FOLGER was appointed by Pres. GRANT Assistant United States Treasurer of New York City, and resigned his Senatorship to accept the position. He held this post until 1870 when he was elected Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals, and in May, 1880, on the death of Chief Justice CHURCH, he was appointed by Gov. CORNELL to act in his place. In August, 1880, he was elected to this position which he was holding at the time of his appointment to the Secretaryship of the Treasury.

THE POTATO CROP.

The lovers of this succulent vegetable who are not blessed with so large a share of this world's goods as to make the variation in the price of eatables a matter of comparative unimportance, will tremble in their shoes when they learn through the report of the Department of Agriculture, that the crop of the United States this year will be only two-thirds of the annual yield. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas and Kentucky, have only about half a crop; in New York and some parts of Michigan and Wisconsin, the yield is fair. The same is true of New England and some of the Eastern Provinces.

There is really, however, no need of any great advance in the price of potatos. There is little or no probability of much export to Great Britain for the crops there are large, and a strong one that considerable quantities from the Provinces and from Canada will be brought into the United States. Then, too, the small rise will have the effect to shut off their use in the starch factories, which draw largely from the supplies when they can be purchased for 15 or 18 cents a bushel. The farmers will be more careful about waste, so that two-thirds of a crop may really be made to go as far as a full one. As yet, therefore, little apprehension of any exorbitant prices need exist. The only danger is from speculators making a forced rise.

"NASBY'S STRUGGLES."

Once more we must remind our readers that the cloth edition of this book is exhausted, and for the present we will not be able to fill further orders. We, however, have a very few copies left of the library bound edition of the same, which we will mail postpaid until further notice for $1.50 Order at once, as they will soon be gone. This edition originally sold at $3.50, but the BLADE will sell books at less than value.

ICE off of the coast of Greenland is reported heavier and extended much farther south this year than usual. That explains where all our cold weather has gone.

THE INSANITY DODGE.

It a fond delusion cherished by the majority of people that the law affords them a protection against wrong, by punishing those whose evil propensities or tempestuous passions leads them to evil doing. That the most perfect confidence is not felt that its justice is certain at all times is shown by an occasional case of lynching, but these instances are rare and the occasion some extreme provocation.

It is a fact, however, that the evasion of the consequences of crime is growing more and more common, so much so that the more thoughtful part of communities are coming to feel that law is a delusion. Passion gets the better of reason and a terrible deed is committed. The accused is entitled to a defense, and the easiest method of obtaining an acquittal in nine cases out of 10 is to bring in a plea of insanity, and there are always enough who, through pity or sympathy, are ready to testify that the prisoner has always been a little "off."

Perhaps there has been no more glaring case of the use of the insanity dodge than that of Mrs. ROBERTS, who was recently discharged from the Insane Asylum at Elgin, Ill. Between two and three years ago she shot and killed a man named WEBER, whose mistress she had once been, and who had refused to continue an allowance he had made her during the lifetime of their child. At her trial the jury returned a verdict of insanity and she was taken by an order of the Court to the asylum from which she has now been discharged as sane and entitled to her liberty. In ordering her discharge, the Judge intimated that she had never been out of her mind, but had been acquitted by the jury under an emotional feeling of sympathy which the prisoner did not deserve.

Without entering into a discussion of the merits of this particular case, it simply serves as an evidence of the tendency to make mental incapacity a general and effective door of escape, especially in cases where it appears that the criminal has been wronged. In this case the jury were undoubtedly more ready to accept the plea of insanity because the prisoner was a woman.

While real insanity should prevent the hanging for murder of a person so afflicted, it should not simply place them in confinement for a short time and then upon apparent recovery turn them loose upon the community to have another paroxysm and repeat the operation. Some of the best medical authorities have recently given it as their opinion, that there is rarely if ever absolute and permanent recovery from insanity. This being the case, no one who has committed a murder and escaped punishment for this reason should be allowed freedom from surveillance for years, if ever, and if outside of an asylum, friends should be held strictly accountable for their conduct. If this is true of the really insane, how much more is it of those whose emotional *insanity* is a matter of strong doubt. It is true that in individual cases this severity might seem to work an injustice, but the law is bound to protect society, and if insanity was treated as a violent and rarely curable disease, these terrible crimes would vastly diminish in frequency.

A VANISHED SUPERSTITION.

Bankers, bank presidents, and bank directors are all such cool, calculating impressive men, who have a genius for locking right through all concealments and evasions in money matters, and seeing only the hard, dry controlling facts. That is, this is the illusion that we entertain concerning them; those are the ideal bankers, as they appear to us on the stage, in novels, or as our disturbed vision paints them when seen through the grated wicket, as with eyes severe and pressed lips they scan the insignificant check we offer them, as if fraud were written all over it, and forgery was in every line from date to signature. But the real banker seems to be as different from the ideal one as the stage detective is from the one known at police headquarters. The real banker is apparently the most gullible and unsuspecting of mortals. He appears to be the only man in the world, not an idiot or a lunatic, who can sit quietly by, knowing nothing whatever of what is going on, while a cashier steals from the bank five or six times its capital, cleans out every dollar it possesses, mortgages the building the bank occupies, and probably will be found to have pawned the safe to an old junk man. He is so blissfully ignorant of what has been going on under his very nose that the stock of the bank is selling for nearly double the par valuation, at the very time the cashier is calling the "managers" of the institution together to inform them that instead of its being the most prosperous bank in the State, it is really the poorest property in the world going under that name—that instead of each $100 of stock held by them being worth $185 to $195, it is really an incumbrance upon them which it will require another $100 to lift. So vanishes the superstition concerning the acumen of bankers.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Read a description of this very cheap book on 5th page of this paper. We are mailing hundreds of them every month, and our orders are increasing daily. Our stock will last but a short time longer, and then we shall have no more of them. The book is cheap at $3.00, but we send it post-paid by mail for $1.25. Every one should buy a copy at once and read it, after which it will be a fitting present to make a friend on Christmas.

THE most probable explanation of the sudden resurrection of the demand for Confederate bonds seems to have escaped general notice. Nobody has pointed out what splendid heir-looms these things will make for the English families; nor how it will be possible for a daughter of the house to casually produce a million or so obligations of the defunct Confederacy, which her parent has picked up some place for a few pounds, and say plaintively:

"There's where our fortune went. Poor pa is a man of such noble and generous impulses; he was always such an ardent lover of liberty, and he shared with all our aristocracy the strong desire to see the Southern States win their freedom, and he followed the example of the Duke of Thingamy, and the Marquis of Slums, in investing a large portion of our means in the Confederate bonds, and you see the result. But it was the fortune of war, and we bear it philosophically."

MR. BIBEL is running for office in Pennsylvania. He must be the editor from which the Wisdom of Solomon is omitted.

CURRENT EVENTS.

It is said to be the intention of the surgeons who attended Pres. Garfield to send the receipted bills to Mrs. Garfield and trust to Congress to reimburse them.——The Eagle dock at Hoboken, N. J., burned Sunday night, entailing a loss of $500,000.——The attendance at the Atlanta Exposition last week was 40 per cent. greater than any previous week.——The opera house at Joplin, Mo., burned Saturday night; loss on building, $50,000.——A new morning paper—the *News*—has made its appearance in St. Louis.——A merchant just arrived from Spanish Honduras says 5,000 lives were lost by the recent floods there, and the loss of live stock, damage to the fruit interest and railroads is estimated at $20,000,000.——The Lower House of the Washington Territory Legislature passed a bill giving the right of suffrage to women, but it was defeated in the Upper House.——The impression prevails among Washington lawyers that the star route prosecutions will fail.——The resignation of John W. Foster, Minister to Russia, has been accepted by Pres. Arthur.——The Methodist Episcopal Missionary Committee made the following additional appropriations: Bulgaria and Turkey, $11,754; Italy $30,000; Mexico, $30,000; Japan, $34,081; Arizona, $7,000; Black Hills, $2,570; Dacota, $4,000. Total amount given Foreign Missions, $816,147. One thousand dollars was added to the appropriation for Pekin, China.——Ex-Gov. Scott, on trial at Napoleon, O., for the murder of Drury last Christmas night, was acquitted.——The Pension Agency at St. Louis is to be removed to Topeka, Kan.——The production of ale and beer in Cincinnati, Covington and Newport for the year ending September 1, amounted to 736,341 barrels.——William Petty, convicted of stage robbery in Texas, was sentenced to the penitentiary for 99 years.——The murder of Col. Smith, the Clerk of the Federal Courts at Omaha, is believed to have been an act of revenge on the part of some saloon-keeper whose business had been destroyed by the enforcement of the high-license liquor law. Large rewards have been offered for the arrest of the assassin, to which the Liquor Dealers' Association of Omaha subscribed liberally, as an expression of their feelings in the matter.——Several years ago a colored man named Lewis, at New York, died, leaving $1,000,000 to the Government to pay the National debt. His heirs contested the will, and have fought in every Court for it, but it is now decided that the executors of the estate must account to the Government for every dollar of the legacy.——Mrs. Garfield has removed to Cleveland. She will send the children to school, and devote the Winter to the arrangement of her late husband's papers. Her brother will act as administrator of the estate.——Esposito, the Italian bandit captured at New Orleans, has filed suit in his true name, against his partner in the fruit business in the Crescent City, for $15,000 due him in settlement.——Efforts are being made in New York to secure the release of Harry Genet, County Clerk under the Tweed Ring, whose term of imprisonment will expire next Friday, but who is held for a fine of $5,674.——The Jewish fair last week in Cincinnati, cleared $50,000, which will be given to the Hebrew Orphan Asylum at Cleveland.——It is said that Sec. Blaine has made nearly $100,000 in the last year or so in fortunate speculations in coal lands. His Washington residence, nearly completed, will cost $80,000.——Capt. J. N. Dubois, a well known Kansas City Board of Trade man, it is thought has gone to Mexico, after having committed forgeries to the amount of $30,000.——It is said the Pope condemns the movements of the Irish Land League, but the information comes through British sources.——Depositors in the broken bank at Newark, N. J., will be fortunate to get 50 cents on the dollar.——An English syndicate is said to have secured 50,000 acres of coal and mineral lands in Southeastern Ohio.——It is said that Pres. Arthur intends hereafter, in making appointments for Territorial offices, to select representative men of the Territory, instead of making selections from broken down politic

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Virginia Election—The Senate and Mr. Statham—Star Route Cases—Debt Statement—Confederate Bonds—Shortage in the District—Mr. Blaine's Letter—The Next House and its Speaker.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4, 1881.

Now that the Senate has adjourned and gone its ways, the Virginia election (to take place on Tuesday) is, with the majority of our people, the chief interest. Daily reports from the Old Mother of States show a very excited state of the popular mind. The meetings of both parties are largely attended, and both sides are so fearful of winning that they will leave no stone unturned" that is at all likely to have any influence on the result. The *Evening Star*, a paper that prides itself on maintaining a position of equilibrium between parties, but which cannot help throwing its influence in the success of the Democratic ticket, says that it sees no reason to change its oft expressed belief that the "Conservative" State ticket will be elected; but that the Coalitionists have the best chance of carrying the State Legislature. On the other hand, a well informed Republican editor in Petersburg, who is also on the State Committee, says that the Coalition ticket will be defeated by 20,000. He often localities where the straight Republicans are running a separate ticket for members of the Legislature which will have the effect of electing the Bourbons, but thinks, nevertheless, that the Coalition will have a working majority in both Houses. In that case Riddleberger will be the candidate for United States Senator, and his name will be withdrawn as a candidate for Secretary of the Senate. The Democrats, more and more, show their sympathy with the straight Republicans, and it is openly asserted that, if things turn out as they hope, they will unite with the Straights who may get returned to the Legislature and elect Wickham, the renegade Republican, to the United States Senate. A good deal of money is being used on both sides. The editor above referred to claims that the white vote will be pretty evenly divided and the final result determined by the negros. Both parties seem to expect that the negro vote will be polled and counted, and each claims that it will have the largest share of that vote. Here appears to be where the Democrats are mostly spending their money and one effect of the result will be to show what amount of purchasable material there is in the rank and file of colored voters.

The Senate adjourned without confirming the nomination of Clifford Stratham as postmaster at Lynchburg, and he was immediately commissioned on the authority of the President. The obstruction interposed by the Democrats was on the plea that the appointment was made to help the Coalitionists in the coming election. But if the appointment would help the Coalitionists, the retention of Wilson would help the Bourbons. They filibustered therefore to help themselves, but without accomplishing their purpose. For, after all, Wilson is removed and Stratham has succeeded to his place. But it is proper for the public to know that the removal of Wilson was not on account of his political position, but on account of gross derilections of duty. He has been on several occasions short in his accounts, having used the money of the Government for his own purposes. His removal was therefore a duty which the Executive could not dispense with but violating the official oath. But the Democrats were bent on keeping him in place to answer their own political ends, that they undertook to prevent the change by filibustering, and believed that they would keep on doing it till the election was over, unless the Senate was allowed to adjourn.

The Star Route cases were up yesterday on a motion to set aside the *information*, and the argument foreshadowed a very strong defense, strength and weakness of the case. But the matter is not yet concluded.

The Treasury is booming, and the enormous sum of $12,000,000 (and over) was paid on the public debt at the beginning of the month. But there are those who believe that this plethora of money will soon be followed by stringency. The short crops of the present year have not made tenants-elves felt in the money market as yet, and if everything would go well next year the effect will not probably be great. But if another year of drought and disaster should follow and there should be more wrecks like that of the Mechanic's Bank in Newark we should not long have such large margins of profit to report.

The boats in Confederate bonds has reached Washington and an order for the purchase of a million is reported, but nobody can understand how it is possible for these bonds to be really wanted, especially since the denial that the Bank of England holds any deposits of the late Confederacy. The price seems to have gone steadily up from $2 per thousand to $10 and the collapse is not yet.

Some noise is made here over a shortage in the accounts of this District. The matter covers only $5,000 and there is great difficulty in finding who did it. But the money is gone with no prospect of its recovery. It is, however, only a drop in the bucket as compared with what was stolen a few years ago by contractors under the color of law.

Mr. Blaine's letter in regard to a European protectorate over the Isthmus, is reported to have been the subject of some talk in European Cabinets and a conference between France and England; but it touches a tender place in the American heart, and is at once so temperate, so prudent, so courteous and so dignified as to disarm all effective opposition and guard American interests without provoking a combative spirit in foreign Nations. The general verdict of the country will be that it was well timed and well put.

The Democrats have been hoping that some loop hole would be found in the Republican majority claimed for the House, but as the time for the meeting of Congress draws near, it is found that the claims of the Republicans grow stronger instead of weaker, and it is generally conceded that the organization of the House will be effected without difficulty. The closest calculations now give the Republicans 147, the Democrats 136, and 10 others, mostly Greenbackers. But out of the 10 five are of Republican proclivities and three will take part in the Republican caucuses. Their majority is therefore clear and there are no disturbing causes apparent to make it uncertain. There are many candidates for the Speakership, but the contest will be a friendly one, and no obstructions are to be apprehended. Of the candidates who are most prominent from the Western States are Mr. Kasson from Iowa, and Mr. Keifer from Ohio. Both have distinguished themselves for their ability and each will have a good following. Mr. Kasson has the advantage of greater parliamentary knowledge and experience but these can be acquired and that fact will not greatly influence the result. The leading candidate this side of the Mountains seems to be Hiscock of New York, and if the contest is to go by sections he will start with the strongest support. But other influences will be stronger than mere locality. The party has not forgotten the late contest between the Stalwarts and Half Breeds and prejudices on that hand will decide some votes. It will also be asked what are the views of the candidate on Free Trade and the Tariff, on railroads, silver, and other things likely to come before Congress, while personal acquaintance and personal regard will have its share in deciding the fall of the candidate. The South has 12 or 13 votes and has no candidate. Her votes will not therefore be sectional but will be divided according to preference. All that can be said just now is that the matter of Speaker will be settled in a caucus of the Republican members with the chances, as it seems to me, in favor of a Western candidate.

Another effort has been made to gain time for Guiteau, but there is no strong public sentiment in favor of his acquittal, and his trial will not be the long and conspicuous case which has been so generally predicted. It now looks as if it might be short and rather tame. We shall soon know.

BUCKEYE.

A Card From Father O'Brien.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

DEAR SIR—I have just this moment read Mr. Locke's letter, giving his experiences in Ireland.

As an Irishman I would be wanting in gratitude, were I not to publicly express my thanks to Mr. Locke for the sympathy he has manifested with my down trodden countrymen. His letter on the state of Ireland is doubly valuable at present owing to the prejudiced and intensified statements circulated in this country by the proprietors of the London *Times*, Mr. Walter, who is an undisguised advocate of landlordism. The name of Mr. Locke will be held in benediction, at home and abroad, wherever his words of sympathy for an oppressed but noble race become known.

Respectfully, PATRICK O'BRIEN,
Pastor Immaculate Conception Church.

TOLEDO, Nov. 2, 1881.

Ben Murrell, the noted mountain hermit of Arkansas, was found dead in his hut in Stone County by a party of hunters. He was once a trapper on the shores of Lake Michigan.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Political Muddle—Prophecy all at Sea—A Bitter Canvass—The French Visitors—Police Work—Carnival of Mormons and Jews—Odds and Ends of Metropolitan Doings.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.

The political situation in this region brings to mind an anecdote of Tom Hood. He was once confined to his bed with a fever, that he thought might effect his brain. A friend thinking to divert his attention sent him a copy of Robert Browning's weird poem, "Paracelsus," then just published. Tom waded through a few lines, and handed it to his wife, saying, with a wild look in his eyes: "Read, my dear, read!" The lady soon appeared absorbed in the work, when Hood anxiously asked: "Well! well!" "Why," replied she, in doleful tones, "I can't make out a word of it." A sigh of relief burst from the sick man, who exclaimed: "Thank heaven, I haven't lost my reason!" Our political muddle is about as clear to the average looker on as "Paracelsus" was to Mrs. Hood.

The canvass has been bitter, malignant, and cowardly in some instances. The warfare against Mr. Astor, a grandson of old J. J., and a son of the young J. J., has been simply infernal. Journals that have howled for years about the neglect of political parties by our rich and influential men are now hounding Astor, merely because he is rich. It is shameful. Other less conspicuous candidates are treated as though they were convicts, just escaped from State prison. Is it any wonder that self-respecting men refrain from the political field? Let a good husband and father, and honest friend and neighbor, accept a nomination for office, and in 48 hours he will be shown to have been a liar, a perjurer, a thief, an adulterer, and guilty of every crime in the code.

Thank Heaven! the nasty work is nearly over. No one can give an intelligent opinion of the result, either in the State or City. But, of course, every worker is sure that his side is going to ruin. Boss Kelly says the vote in this City will be, for Tammany, 58,000; Republican, 52,000; County Democracy, 38,000 to 40,000. The Boss is working hard for the re-election of Surrogate Delano; but the report, true or not, that he once said that "Parnell is a lazy vagabond, and ought to go and make his living," will kill him with the Irish, and they cast about 50,000 votes. John McKean for District Attorney is the only candidate sure of success.

WHAT EXCITES UPPER-TENDOM.

On "the night before Kelly was stretched," I mean the night before election, there is to be a grand ball at the Metropolitan Casino in honor of our French Yorktown guests. It is got up by the very distinguished Committee named by Gov. Cornell to show attention to the French officers, and no doubt it will be a magnificent affair. It is expected that all the representatives of foreign Governments at Washington, and several if not all the members of the Cabinet, an assortment of State Governors, lots of our own tall son of York, and all of creation who is anybody will have a hand, or, at least, a foot in the business. Delmonico will prepare the supper; some say will "give" the supper, but giving is not in his way. Of course the newly arrived British Minister will be invited. But why did he sail for Philadelphia—a one-horse town—instead of New York? Does he intend to avoid our French visitors?

Last night the French visitors were treated to a reception by their own countrymen and Terrace Garden. It was not a dress parade, the poorer sons and daughters of France forming the majority of the company. Only the Reception Committee appeared in evening costume. There were short speeches and lots of singing of popular French songs.

COLD.

The air is almost Wintry since the rain ceased, and we read with a shiver of snow in New England and Northern New York. Overcoats are in order.

STILL THEY COME.

A thousand a day is about the average of arrivals of immigrants at this port. Up to the end of October the total so far this year was 380,120 so we may reckon on about 425,000 for the whole year.

While the greater portion of these strangers are such as we may gladly welcome, there are exceptions. For instance, on one ship came 367 converts to Mormonism and 29 missionaries of that so-called religion. There were about 150 adults, about evenly divided as to sex, and the same number of children. Of the whole number, 332 came from England and Wales. Thank heaven, they went right on towards Utah.

Russian Jews are another class of people that we can very well do without. Little is known about them, to be sure, but our experience of the poorer class of Polish Jews is not favorable

OUR DWINDLING FLEETS.

It is not many years since we took just pride in the splendid packet ships and magnificent steamers that carried the stars and stripes to the furthest lands. Where are they now? The Black Ball Line and its ships arrived at this port, and only 16 of them bore the American flag; 101 were English, 20 German, 7 Belgian, 6 French, 4 Dutch, 3 Danish, and one each Italian and Spanish. Of the ships, only 6 were American, and of 159 barks, only 22. The total arrivals from abroad was 405 against 682 in the same month last year.

WHO DID IT?

Just on the eve of the election the Democratic City Government put forth estimates for the tax levy of next year, showing an apparent saving over this year of $2,700,000. But they do not emphasize the fact that all except $330,000 of this amount is saved by the reduced State tax, for which the Republican party is to be credited and with which the City Government has nothing to do. Nor do they point out that while for the present year the appropriation for cleaning streets was only $725,000, they put down $1,000,000 for 1882. What humbug!

WHAT THE POLICE DO.

The manifold duties of our City Police are set forth in the reply of the Commissioners to a request of the Board of Apportionment for a reduction of the number of men employed other than on regular patrol duty. It seems that officers are detailed to look after violations of corporation ordinances; to keep the entrance unobstructed at the 18 or 20 ferries; to assist people at certain crowded crossings, such as Broadway and Fulton streets; to attend some score or so of City offices; for special duty on the night markets; at the various hospitals; at Castle Garden; at Harlem bridge and High bridge; at the Wards Street Mission; at certain piers; at the Board of Education; at the Young Men's Christian Association; Bowery Chapel; watching for violations of the Battery laws, at Firemen's Hall; at the Roman Catholic Protectory; to search out children who play truant from school; at the dog pound; to watch unoccupied houses; to guard private parks, school, etc. Then there are officers stationed at all the railroad depots; at slaughter houses; at the main hack stands; at the offal dock; at the hospital dock; at the House of Mercy and the House of the Good Shepherd, and many other places. Besides these there are about 50 in the Broadway Square, to pilot ladies across that dangerous thoroughfare, they are on duty at the Fulton ferry, there are inspectors of pawn brokers, express inspectors, hack inspectors, inspectors of steamboat runners, inspectors of peddlers, and so on. There are detectives on the street railroads; inspectors of tenement houses; inspectors of voters; officers on duty at hotels, at the Stock Exchange, at savings banks, other banks, at such stores as Stewart's and Macy's; a steamboat squad of 50; at the Police headquarters 25; and a general detective squad of 35. Including 70 sick this report shows 800 men of the police force on other than patrol duty. Enough for the care of a good sized city.

MURRAY HILL MANNERS.

I went the other night to the Union League Theatre to hear Miss Jennie Young lecture on Robert Burns, and she did admirably well, both in matter and in manner, particularly in singing. The audience was rather above the average opera crowd, except in dress; but about once in 10 minutes one or two "gentlemen" would get up and go out; yes, and with "ladies" too. These were high toned Murray Hill folks; you may be sure no Bowery auditors would be so rude to a lady.

UNDER THE GAS LIGHT.

The almost certain success of the electric lights is telling heavily on the gas companies. Well, there will be few mourners outside of the owners of gas stocks. For half a century they have had it all their own way, and amassed immense fortunes, while making intolerable nuisances with their manufactories. Electric light does not strike, nor is it measured through a lying meter. The bonds of coal tar and coke may well look blue as they compare their feeble flame with the sunlight in Madison Square at midnight.

OVER THE DAM.

Croton river is on a bust, and the water flows over the dam in a great torrent. So the fear of a water famine this season is over. Speaking of dams, our Dutch forefathers were great in that way, from Rip Van Dam, of Rotterdam, chief officer of New Amsterdam. And now comes a Dutch steamship named the "Edam," after the place where they make such loud-smelling cheese, somewhere near Schiedam.

A MIRACLE.

Our Board of Park Commissioners have had a meeting without quarreling! No wonder the newspapers are astonished. The members are a set of fisticuffs, and the Parks are going to wreck and ruin while they meet only to jaw and call each other names. Now that the leaves are mostly fallen, the Parks look dismal enough. There are no late flowers; the weather has been too dry.

ODDS AND ENDS

There is no use trying to keep the run of marriages, and I give it up. Anybody who wishes to figure in the news columns of the City papers may do so by sending an invitation to some reporter, with a list of the persons who will be present. The only person of note recently hitched is Miss Mary Sutherland Clarke, a grand niece of Washington Irving. She married John Wilson, of Montreal.

The cool weather has started immigration to the South, and invalids are wending their course toward Florida and the West Indies. Some are going to try Western Texas.

Beaucicault is still trying to get a reduction of the alimony allowed to his late wife, which was $2,000 a year. The gentle B. loves money, and it may be presumed does not love her—at least not to the extent of $250 a month.

Pres. Arthur is here on private business but the office seekers crowd upon him just as if he had no right to private business.

Speaking of great names, Damadar Gordhandars and Hassambary Visrum, two Bombay merchants, were visitors on the floor of the Produce Exchange yesterday. When one calls another Gor-dhamd-ass, he ought to be very careful to pronounce correctly.

A plain monument to the late George Ripley, of the *Tribune*, was yesterday put over his grave in Woodlawn Cemetery.

The Michigan Relief Fund here has reached $123,224. Mourning goods sold for a fund realized only $300. ZENO.

FROM FLORIDA.

Something of Its Early History—The Troubles It has had to Contend With—The Changes of Its Seasons—The Average Temperature—Causes of Climatic Peculiarities.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

GREEN COVE SPRINGS, Oct. 31, '81.

Florida, although boasting the possession of the oldest Town in the United States is, for all practical purposes still a new country; more sparsely settled and perhaps even now, less known and appreciated than many States west of the Mississippi, which were inhabited by the red man and buffalo only, for more than 300 years after Florida had within her borders settlements of as civilized and enlightened people as were then upon the face of the earth; but upon recalling the history of this State we see, from the date of its first discovery by Ponce de Leon in 1512, that Florida was the scene of constant war and bloodshed, being held first by Spain, then by France, and so often changing rulers, that the citizens must sometimes have been in doubt as to whom they owed allegiance. In 1763 the English came into possession, and for a period of about 20 years thereafter Florida made rapid progress. Immigration was invited, good roads were constructed (some of which still remain, called "the King's Roads") The culture of indigo was proving a great success, and she was fast becoming one of Great Britain's most valuable colonies, when suddenly one of those changes occurred which for 300 years made this country seem a mere football of Fate. She again became the property of Spain, and the unhappy Floridians found that all their labors had been in vain. The thrifty English people soon left the Province, their fine plantations went to decay and a Spanish lethargy settled once more over all the land, only broken by Indian border wars, and parties of adventurers from other States, constantly making raids into her territory and inciting the Indians to resist Spanish rule. The "Land of Flowers" must have been anything but a pleasant place of residence in those days. In 1819 Florida was ceded to the United States and in 1821 was organized into the Territory of Florida. Soon afterward Tallahassee, a former Indian settlement, was selected for its capital. The Miccasukie and Seminole Indians then occupied some of the best portions of the State, and her agricultural resources becoming rapidly known the demand became urgent for the removal of these savages, that the lands might be worked in peace. After many "talks" a treaty was formed in 1832, by which they agreed to go to the West. They soon repented their agreement, however, and the

"FLORIDA INDIAN WAR"

was commenced and continued until 1842, costing our Government many lives and much money.

After the cessation of hostilities and the removal of the Indians, Florida commenced settling up again. The rich cotton lands of middle Florida were soon occupied; the limestone belt stretching down the center of the Peninsula; part of the State was being made into sugar and cotton plantations, the fine country along the St. John's River was opening up and being converted into orange groves, plantations of Sea Island cotton, sugar cane, etc., and again, as once before, when under English rule, the State seemed to have entered upon a career of permanent prosperity. But alas for human hopes and calculations!

OUR CIVIL WAR

commenced, and once more was this fair land devastated and utter ruin again descended upon its devoted inhabitants. What a wonder then, in view of the facts above recapitulated that Florida does not now enjoy the advantages and improvements of the Northern, or even some of the newer Western States? On the contrary, one can only feel astonishment that so much has been done within the past few years toward making this a desirable and pleasant home for cultivated and intelligent people of whatever nationality.

To the student of history the suggestion will inevitably occur that a country for the possession of which some of the most powerful nations of Europe were contending for more than 300 years, where such oceans of blood has been spilled, and for which the ill-fated Red Man so desperately fought, must possess natural advantages and charms unknown in less favored regions farther North.

One of the chief attractions of our beautiful State must ever be

ITS FINE CLIMATE.

The changes of the seasons, as understood farther North, are scarcely perceptible here. Spring gradually grows into Summer, Summer melts into Autumn, and Autumn into Winter, and from one day to another we do not notice the difference in temperature. Of Winter, properly speaking, we have none. There are many days, in November, December and January, closely resembling the bright October weather of the New England and Western States, with nights cool and bracing; there are also occasional north-east winds from the Atlantic, which are not so agreeable. Natives and strangers alike are apt to grumble and shiver when such a wind prevails, and not the less so, that the thermometer will always persistently mark a temperature from 45° to 50° or 60° above zero. But the north-east winds are not dangerous, and never do harm—except to one's temper. It is the north-west wind which we fear, the wind that comes cold and dry, bringing frost upon its breath. With the latter we may have the brightest of days, but for your tender vegetables and recently planted orange trees, beware of the nights.

We had a most unusual frigid wave in Florida last Winter, the thermometer went down to 28° here, and to 16° above in the central and western parts of the State. Many young vegetables were killed, but the orange trees in this vicinity—excepting a small proportion of the newly planted ones—received no injury; they seem rather to have been benefited by the frost, as it destroyed the larvæ of many insects which sometimes damage the trees. The oranges hanging upon the trees, however, were frozen, but as the principal part of the crop had been gathered, the loss sustained was not large. Only once before—in 1835—within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant," has such a freezing wind visited this State. The cold weather, at that time, occurred in the latter part of February, after the few orange trees then in Florida had commenced their Spring growth, which will account for the fact that everyone (so far as known) was badly frozen; but the roots, even then were uninjured and those sensible persons who cut their trees down close to the ground at once, in three years thereafter had oranges again.

Let no one entertain for a moment the mistaken idea that we have

NO WARM WEATHER

here in Winter. June-like days they are in plenty and flowers! In the last part of February and first of March the orange trees blossom, roses bloom abundantly all winter and the markets are full of fresh vegetables. The breath of the pine woods is like balm to the lungs and throat of the invalid. Earth is a paradise, and one feels it a pleasure merely to exist.

It may be truly said "our Summers are long" but that expression should be qualified and explained. The months of April, May, September and October, (considered as belonging to Summer here) are exceedingly pleasant, warm in sunshine but cool in shade: and even June, July and August, with us, do not show so high a temperature as is frequently shown in the States farther North. During this past Summer the highest record of heat for the above named months, at the signal station in Jacksonville was 92½°. Here in Green Cove Springs the highest for June was 90°; for July, 94°; August, 94°. The Green Cove records were taken at 12 o'clock M. There may have been two degrees more heat upon the days recorded at 2 o'clock P. M. I do not know, as I only have the noon records.

The following figures taken from a source believed to be thoroughly reliable may serve to give just views of the range of the thermometer at different seasons of the year over the entire State.

"The mean temperature of Jacksonville, (lat. 30° 19' 38") calculated upon 27 years observations, is for Spring 70.05° Fahrenheit; for Summer, 81.82°; for Autumn, 70.35°; for Winter, 56.33°. The mean temperature (which is upon the Eastern coast, about half a degree farther South than Jacksonville) calculated upon 20 years' observations, is for Spring 68.54°; for Summer, 80.27°; for Autumn, 71.75°, and for Winter, 58.08°. The mean temperature at Tampa Bay, (upon the Western coast 1° 48' farther south than St. Augustine) calculated upon 25 years, observations, is for Spring, 74.06°; for Summer, 80.2°; for Autumn, 73.08°; for Winter, 62.8°8. The mean temperature of Key West (in lat. 24° 32') calculated upon 14 years' observations, is for Spring, 75.78°; for Summer, 82.51°; for Autumn, 78.23°; for Winter, 69.68°."

These averages must show to the most casual reader that the climate of Florida is far from being a tropical one, and that "the comparative coolness of its Summers is as marked a characteristic as the mildness of its Winters." The causes which produce the climatic peculiarities here are many, and it would be impossible, in one short paper, to treat them at any length. I will therefore only mention a few of the leading ones.

First, to be noticed in this connection is the shape and position of the State; a long, narrow peninsular, extending nearly 400 miles into the ocean, fanned upon the east by the cool, bracing breezes of the Atlantic, and from the west by winds from the Gulf of Mexico—both being distinctly felt in the center of the State.

Second, the Gulf stream, that "river in the ocean," is constantly employed in conveying heat away from the neighborhood of Florida and thus cooling the State.

Third, our rainy season, which is in Summer and early Autumn, and consists not of steady rains, but afternoon showers, coming up in the heat of the day, and leaving the air cool and refreshing, so that our nights are comfortable and never close or stifling.

The more southern portions of the peninsula are somewhat subject to cyclones, having their origin in the West Indies. The greatest fury of such storms is, however expended before reaching Florida and they are not often felt at all in the northern part of the State, never in sufficient force to do damage, except immediately upon the coast. The records of years show indeed that the northern portions of Florida have been singularly exempt from the destructive storms which annually ravage some parts of the United States, and as there are no snow-capped mountain ranges within such distance of us as to render raw or sultry changes possible here, all causes seem to combine in making this an almost perfect climate, mild, balmy and equable.

MRS. L. F. BEMIS.

MISSOURI.

Its Advantages to Emigrants.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Having been for a long time a constant reader of the BLADE, and noticing two letters of recent date from Northeast Missouri published, referring to Missouri as an inviting field for persons seeking new homes, let me say, Mr. Editor, that I fully indorse everything contained in these letters; and, at the same time, permit me to express my thanks, and the good will of the people of Missouri generally, to the BLADE for publishing those letters, and others of a like nature, for we believe, and know, that Missouri has been generally misrepresented by Eastern papers, and thousands of people seeking new homes in the West avoid this State only because of the bad reputation she has obtained by reason of false publications circulated through Eastern papers.

And now, Mr. Editor, permit me to say to all parties who may think of coming to Missouri, that they need have no fear of being disturbed in the enjoyment of their political rights, but right here in Missouri they can speak their political convictions with as much freedom as any place in the United States, and I am free to assert that though born and raised in the State of Ohio and coming to Missouri at the close of the war, my political rights have been as sacredly and securely protected and secured to me as they would have been had I remained in Ohio, and the great masses of the people are to day standing with outstretched hands to welcome the emigrant regardless of politics, from New England, from the Middle States and from the Northwest to Missouri, and appealing to them to come and join hands with them in developing the great resources of their State, which has been kept in the back ground long enough.

I will now give you reasons why emigrants should come to Missouri:

First—Because he can get himself a home here for about one-half the money that he would have to pay for the same quality of land in Illinois, or Iowa, or even Kansas. At about $15 to $25 per acre he can get an excellent quality of land, with fair improvements.

In the second place he will have save all the advantages of school and church facilities that he would have in the older settled States, and in the third place, he would here be accessible to good markets, both Chicago and St. Louis, and lastly, because there is room in Missouri for many thousands of industrious emigrants. Ten thousands could find homes in this (Knox) County alone. The climate is healthy, the soil is good, the people are kind-hearted and generous, and we say in conclusion, come over into Missouri and help us.

J. M. MCCALL,

Edina, Mo., Oct. 31.

The Way to Test Guiteau's Sanity.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

The only difficulty in the assassin's trial now seems to be to demonstrate whether he is sane or insane. The papers are being read by people all over the United States, watching to see what is to be done with the wretch. All seem to be anxious for the 7th of November to come, and hoping to hear of his being made away with in some way. Still, it seems to be rather doubtful whether the trial of the 7th of November will be the end of the assassin's life or not. It does not look as though it will as long as they are not certain as to whether he is in his right mind or not.

Now to make no mistake whatever it seems to be that the most proper way to do is to have the most noted phrenologist of the United States go and examine the dog's head and go according to his bumps. His bumps will surely show and prove whether he is sane or insane.

Tomah, Wis. A NORTHERNER.

Literary Notice.

WEI DE MEYER ON CATARRH.—"Treatise" on the causes, consequences and cure of "Catarrhal Diseases," by Dr. F. W. Wei De Meyer, of New York City, discoverer of the antidotal treatment. Advanced theory, important facts and startling corroborations. "Deafness, weak eyes, loss of voice, scrofula, leucorrhœa, rheumatism and underminded constitutions result from Catarrhal poison." "Treatise" free and sent postage paid to any one, on receipt of postal card D B Dewey & Co., publishers, No. 182 Fulton street, New York.

Some of the Fortunate Ones on Earth.

At New Orleans, on the 11th day of October, at the 137th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, $30,000, the first capital prize, was won by ticket No. 7,240, half of which was held by a jolly Alsatian saloon-keeper, Max Schmidt, No. 440 W. 33d street, New York City; half by Augustus De Grummund, a poor but popular pump maker of No. 488 M street, Washington, D. C. $10,000, the second prize, by No. 56,939, also in halves, one of which was held by Mr. John C. Diffenbach, a prominent steam-tug owner of West street, New York City; the other half collected through the well known bankers of Washington, D. C., Messrs. B. D. Cooke, jr., & Co. $5,000, the third capital, by No. 99,538, half of which was held by Alex Urias, a sugar dealer at No. 54½ Division street, New York City, the other by J. G. Roux, of Edwards, Miss.; $2,500 by No. 58,171, held by B. R. Howard, of Aberdeen, Miss., and No. 22,957, held by M. C. Caspari, No. 245 Argyle street, Baltimore, Md. These are only some of the thousand lucky investors. Any one interested in such remunerative speculations should write at once to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., in time to participate in the Great Semi Annual Distribution of over half a million of dollars on December 13th, under the sole management of Gen's G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

YOUTH'S COMPANION

1882

THE PUBLISHERS

Have spared no effort to present an Announcement of new features for 1882, that shall represent the best ability in entertaining literature. The names of writers for the COMPANION and a selection from the topics that will be treated in the coming volume are given below.

Its Serial Stories.

These are by writers of rare gifts and experience. Several of the Stories will illustrate topics that are engaging public attention.

A Serial Story. Illustrated. . . . . By W. D. Howells.
A Live Story for Boys. Illustrated. . . . . By J. T. Trowbridge.
An English Story. Illustrated. . . . . By William Black.
Witchcraft at Deacon Wiggins' . . By Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
Four Nights Among Russian Nihilists. . . By a Writer in Russia.
Tales of Old New England Taverns. . . . . By Rose Terry Cooke.
Stories of Successful Business Men. . . . . By James Parton.
Stories of the White Mountains. . . . . By E. A. Kingman.
Stories of Old District Schools. . . . . By E. E. Pratt.

Its Stories of Adventure.

Incidents of Frontier Life and Adventure in the West; in Africa; in Australia; in Greenland; in China, Japan and Corea; in Russia; in New Zealand; on the Ocean. Fully illustrated.

A Pioneer School-Mistress in the Far West: Her experiences—amusing, often thrilling—related to her Eastern friends. By Adeline Hall.

Lost in the Gran Chaco; or, Six Weeks in a South American Wilderness: A Six Weeks' Flight among the Cannibals. Illustrated. By H. S. Dearborn, C. E.

Perils of a Lineman's Life: Guarding a Telegraph Wire in Sumatra. Illustrated. . . . . By Lieut. Grinnell.
On Recent Battle Fields. Illustrated. . By Archibald Forbes.
A Story of South Africa. A Serial Story. By Capt. Mayne Reid.
Nobody's Boys. A Serial Story. Illustrated. . By C. A. Stephens.

Amusing and Practical.

The Pigmies of a Nether World.—Some very graphic stories, woven of so strange a union of facts and probabilities, that we predict for them both the entertainment and wonder of our readers. By Henry M. Frost.

Hints for Debating Clubs.—A paper both practical and entertaining,—in connection with which the *Companion* will offer a gift of books in the hope that it may prove the nucleus for a Society Library. By Prof. A. F. Chase.

Naming Children.—An amusing and instructive series of papers giving the names and the rites which attend the naming of children in various lands . . By Frey Karsner.

A Backwoods Boy's Struggle for College. . . . By C. A. Stephens.

The Companion's Writers.

Henry W. Longfellow, John G. Whittier, W. D. Howells, E. P. Whipple, J. T. Trowbridge, William Black, Canon F. W. Farrar, Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Louise Chandler Moulton, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Rebecca Harding Davis, Rose Terry Cooke, Marie B. Williams, Charlotte Mary Yonge, Frances M. Peard, Prof. Richard A. Proctor, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Mrs. Gen. Lew Wallace, George M. Towle, Esq., Col. Paul H. Hayne, "H. H.," Mary A. Denison, "Ruth Chesterfield," "Charles Craddock," Fred A. Ober, Mrs. E. M. Ames, J. D. Chaplin, George P. Lathrop, Charles Barnard, Sarah Winter Kellogg, Lucy Larcom, Dinah Maria Craik, Julia C. R. Dorr, Rev. Theron Brown, Elizabeth Akers Allen, Annie A. Preston, Rev. Charles Theling, Theodora R. Jenness, G. H. Coomer, Sarah P. Brigham, Celia Thaxter, Mary N. Prescott, M. R. C. Slade, William H. Rideing, Marion Harland, Geo. Bancroft Griffith, Edna Dean Proctor.

Very Valuable Articles.

The Ministers of the English Government during the Revolution. By E. P. Whipple.
The Beginning of Great Industries. . . . By James Parton.
Life Scenes, as a Clergyman sees them. . . By Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.
Success and Failure in Life. . . . . By Canon F. W. Farrar.
Other Recollections of Authors. . . . By the late James T. Fields.
Charles Kingsley's School and College Life. . . . . By E. P. Whipple.
Diseases of the Hip and Spine in Children. . . . . By a Specialist.
The Times of the Great Debates in Congress. By Jessie Benton Fremont.
Natural Wonders of the South. Pre-Historic Mounds, Floating Islands, Phosphate Deposits, Bat Caves, Honey Caves, etc. . . . By Harriet Prescott Spofford.
Articles on Home Education for Working People: What books to study at home—A course of Home Reading—The Books Essential to Intelligence—Why Read Poetry? What Poetry is Essential to Common Intelligence—A list of books that all should read. . . . . By S. S. Pierce.

Illustrated Travel.

China.—Incidents and facts connected with ten years of official residence in China; in which personal adventures, incidents of social intercourse with the people, and detailed views of every-day life in China will be given. By Hon. Chester Holcombe, U. S. Legation, Pekin.

Russia.—Life in the out-of-the-way Nooks and Corners of Russia, given in a picturesque and striking series of letters from the author has been sent to Russia by the *Companion* especially for this purpose. By Mrs. A. H. Leonowens.

Mexico.—A Naturalist's Adventures on the Mountains of Mexico, by one who is travelling in that country for Scientific Societies. By Fred A. Ober.

Greece.—Recollections of Athens; views of the Royal Court. By Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

Among the Pueblo Indians. By Mrs. Gen. Lew Wallace.

Useful Articles on Home Industries.

Articles Upon Fancy Work, Embroidery in Crewels and in Silk, Applique Work, Lace Work, Novelties of Knitting and Crochet Work, etc. . . By Annie E. Ramsey.
Training for Nurses as Physicians' Assistants. A new profession for women. By a Trained Nurse, Mass. Gen. Hospital.
Ways by which Girls may Earn Money at Home. By Rebecca Harding Davis.
Photography, as an Occupation for Lads. . . . By an Expert.
How to Prepare Inexpensive, but Appetizing, Food for the Table. By Miss Parloa.
The Raising of Household Pets for the Market. . By Mrs. S. B. C. Samuels.

The Editorials, as heretofore, will be prepared by the most qualified pens, and all current topics will be treated clearly and fundamentally.

The Children's Column will be under the same popular management as for the last fifteen years, and the Prize department will be more liberal than ever.

Subscription Price, $1.75. Specimen copies sent free.

Please mention in what paper you read this advertisement.

YOUTH'S COMPANION,
41 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

SPECIAL OFFER.—To any one who subscribes now, and sends us $1.75, we will send the Companion free to January 1st, 1882, and a full year's subscription from that date.

One Thousand Dollars

are offered by the publishers of the *Youth's Companion* for the two best short stories for young people. The *Companion* gives more than two hundred stories, yearly, by the most noted authors, besides one thousand articles on topics of interest, anecdotes, sketches of travel, poems, puzzles, incidents, humorous, pathetic. It is edited, and is emphatically a paper for the whole family.

THE DOVER EGG BEATER is advertised in our columns. Notice the extraordinary warrant. The manufacturers mean every word of it.

Rolled Gold Solid Ring only 75 cents. Greatest offer ever made by a responsible firm. Read advertisement. G. W. Pettibone & Co.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This is the latest, best and cheapest book of recipes now before the public. The book is the work of one of the most eminent economists of England, and it has been edited by practical Americans with especial reference to American wants. It contains everything that needs to be known in all the departments of domestic life. The book is well printed, and substantially bound, and sold only by subscription, at the very low price of $2. Thousands were sold in advance of publication. Those out of employment will do well to secure an agency for this rapid selling book. Everybody needs it, and everybody must have it. Our agents are each and all of them taking hundreds of orders for delivery after harvest. Now is the time to work up a list. Address for particulars, the Look Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston Mass.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of the most horrible crime ever perpetrated against humanity ever printed, and is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has and the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 400 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars sent to any address free. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O. or Boston, Mass.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.
The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.
Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

THE FATHERLAND.

The German Pioneers to Revisit the Scenes of Their Youth.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 7.—The German Pioneer Society held their regular monthly meeting at Washington Platform, with Mr. F. A.

The Household.

Correspondents writing for it in department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 10c.

Home Talks.

Few people like the homely work of darning, but there are few households in the land where it is not necessary, and where, indeed, it is not one of the most important parts of the weekly economy. There is no truer saying than that of "A stitch in time saves nine." It not only does that, but it often saves a whole garment for the wearer for months, and leaves the money it would take to purchase a new one for use in other directions.

It is prosaic labor, it is true, and yet there is a satisfaction in being able to darn with exquisite neatness approaching that felt in accomplishing art needle work, skillfully. At any rate, whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and so highly is the ability to do this part of household duties well coming to be esteemed that in most of the fashionable Eastern schools there is a department for instruction in plain sewing, darning, and mending, and instead of regarding the work scornfully, the young women are taught that it is a merit to acquire proficiency in these directions.

Old housekeepers have learned by long experience how to do these things skillfully, but for the benefit of the younger ones and the girls who are just beginning these tasks, we publish the following hints from the pen of one who thoroughly understands what she is talking about:

For darning a darning needle is the only kind of a needle that is suitable to carry soft darning cotton through without its being constantly broken, and a ball of some hard substance, such as wood, glass, or the like, is of great assistance in darning hose. Put the ball inside, and gather the rest of the stocking around it on the side opposite from the hole. This forms a good handle, and does not strain the hand like stretching it out inside the stocking. Make the hole as nearly round as you can by cutting off the uneven parts of the worn stocking; then darn from side to side of this hole, so that the threads will all be on a line across the hole, but take the stitches at the sides so that one will be a little in advance of the other; this will keep the darned place from being ridgy or lumpy. When the hole is crossed with threads, begin to darn across these by putting the needle over one and under the other, and not through the first threads, as is often done. This makes the thread appear as if woven. When the entire space is filled up in this way the darning is completed. If thin places in the hose are run on the wrong side, as soon as any effect of wear is noticeable, a pair of hose will wear out before they really come to a state of darnation.

To darn table and bed linen so skillfully as to defy detection is considered a test of housewifely skill. All housekeepers know how often, on comparatively new table linen, there will be found the trace of a knife cut which severs the upper layer of threads. Nobody knows how it comes about, but people who love to cut their slice of bread into dice and so far forget the proprieties as to lay it on the cloth for the purpose, are accused of the mischief; fine napkins are often frayed on an imperfect washboard, and to repair these damages artistically requires nice needlework.

The best plan is to paste a piece of stiff wrapping paper under the hole so that the ragged edges will lie stiff and straight, and darn the torn places with ravelings of the table-cloth, or other linen. If these can not be had, use linen floss of the same thickness of the threads of the goods.

Woven underclothing should be darned with split or single zephyr, which has been washed in hot lather and rinsed in cold water in order to shrink it. When man's or boys' underclothes become thin at the elbows or knees a piece of soft flannel that has been shrunk can be laid under the thin place, and then quilted through and through with the zephyr wool. This is a precaution well worth taking in the finer qualities of underwear, and one that saves much darning. The darners that can be attached to any straight needle sewing machine do very nice work, darning stockings and bed and table linen in a way to make the repair scarcely to be detected.

Another neat habit recommended to the young needlewoman is to keep in her work basket some carpet needles, shoe thread, and a little ball of wax, and as soon as the buttons on the shoes begin to get loose, cut them off, pick out the threads, and sew them on again. A good way to keep the buttons on shoes and one much recommended for children's shoes, is to punch a hole through the leather or cloth, then push the shank of each button through a hole, take a good stout shoe string and run it through each shank, sew each end of the string to the lining and the buttons will hold as long as the shoes are worn. A good thimble, those of rubber or vegetable ivory or coin-laid are cool, light, and pleasant to the finger, a good pair of scissors, and several skeins of needles and thread should always be in the work basket. If the thread snarls a little, castile soap, used the same as wax, will make it work smoothly. Use a short thread as long thread is expressively called in the sewing schools 'a fool's thread') and use the end freshly cut from the spool to put through the eye of the needle. If the needle gets sticky, run it through an emery cushion, or, better still, lay it on the carpet and roll it under the sole of the shoe. If the hands perspire wash them with white castile soap, rinse in clear water with a few drops of glycerine, dry and powder with prepared chalk.

—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Household Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

MANTEL LAMBREQUINS.

Marble mantels like the tables, are things of the past, and when left in all of their original staring whiteness make one shiver to look at them. Here too, as in table covers, is a good opportunity to exercise taste and ingenuity in selecting the prettiest covers at the least expense.

BEDROOM LAMBREQUINS.

Cretonne is particularly pretty for a bedroom mantel. For the valance use the broad stripes, make it at least a quarter of a yard in depth, finish the edge with a fringe to match the colors in the cretonne If it is desirable to cover the whole of the mantle make two curtains, parting in the middle, and just long enough to reach the floor; fasten small rings on them, and hang them on a wire that is placed under the valance. If a fire is needed in the grate, the curtains can be be shoved on one side of the mantel. Another pretty bedroom lambrequin is made of scrym (a sort of linen cheese cloth), which is a yard wide and costs from 40 to 50 cents a yard. Cover the mantel with silesia the color best suited to the room, cover this with the scrym, box-pleat the scrym over the silesia valance, also edge it with wide antique lace, which may be bought for 50 cents a yard. Make the center and corner box pleats a little longer than the rest and put on them a rosette or bow of ribbon the color of the silesia.

MOMIE CLOTH.

Momie cloth lambrequins of gray, with a border of sunflowers, cat-tails and corn flowers, embroidered with crewels and shaded with floselle are pretty enough for any room. Below the embroidered border have a band of black velvet put on with Point Russe stitches, a fringe to finish the edge, matching the colors in the embroidered border.

MACRAME LACE.

Macramie lace may be used very effectively on mantels by lining with bright colors. A pretty one for a small shelf was made in such a way that two rows of ribbon could be run in. The upper row was crimson, the lower blue. The lace was made pointed and on the points and between them was hung tassels of blue and crimson worsted. A deep fringe of the linen was left on the points also.

FURNITURE SATIN.

A beautiful lambrequin of furniture satin may be made of light olive green cut in deep points, embroidered with sprays of apple blossoms; a band of crimson plush three inches in depth, is used for a heading to the points. Cover the shelf with crimson felt, and under the points, hang a valance of crimson felt, with a deep fringe of shaded olive green. On every point hang a crimson silk ball and between the points a light olive green silk ball.

RAW SILK.

Make a valance of shaded raw silk stripes, crimson and old gold, edged by a deep fringe of crimson and old gold. Over the valance hang pointed strips of crimson satin, about three inches wide, the edges finished with Point Russe stitch in old gold; make every alternate strip shorter, and hang on the points crimson and old gold silk balls, alternating with each other. These balls can be bought in New York for 48 cents a dozen.

CANVAS.

Valances for small shelves are pretty of canvas, with cross stitch embroidery, and a fringe of the zephyrs.

MANTEL SCARFS.

Where one does not wish to go to the expense or trouble of a lambrequin the mantel scarf can be used made of satin, felt, or momie cloth, with the ends embroidered or trimmed with contrasting colors of plush and fringe. Raw silk can also be used. A scarf still smaller than this can be made to hang from under the clock in the middle of the shelf. Embroider one end, point it if you like, and hang balls from each point, or have it straight and use fringe. The scarf should be made the width of the cloth.

WORK BASKET.

Perhaps some one would like to know how to make an inexpensive work basket, which would be pretty for a gift. Take one of the *paper pails* that is used to carry home oysters; line with either pink, crimson or blue soft silk, that is used for linings; bring the silk over the edge and shirr it around the top on the outside of the pail; remove the wire handle and sew on a handle of canvas covered with the silk, with a small bow in the middle and where the handle is fastened to the pail; paste pretty bright pictures on the sides of the pail.

CROCHETED WORK.

I have anxiously awaited the opening of your Christmas Budget and am enjoying them very much. May I be admitted to its columns? I made my mother such a lovely Christmas gift last year, and to tell your readers how I made it I will try, as it is much admired by all.

It consists of 19 pieces, bed spread, pillow shams, window and mantel lambrequins, cabinet and washstand cover and splasher. These are crocheted of No. 40 linen thread, while the rims of toilet pieces are made of No. 60 linen.

It is all made in the long crochet stitch.

The lambrequins and bed spreads are in squares of four inches, every alternate square open, the other solid work. Between each row of squares are rows of open work the depth of the squares. The splasher, pillow shams, table and cabinet covers are the same stitch, three inches square. The toilet mats are inch squares. All have a border open work, finished in the common shell stitch. The linings are of cardinal silk, which shows beautifully through the open work. The curtains are of cardinal silk, with knit insertion to match lambrequins set on the silk so as to make alternate rows with the silk as to set in would require an extra lining. The slush bowl and other covers which cannot be lined are finished in cardinal floss and drawn up with a silk cord and tassel. This work is known to some as the window washwork.

Should this find admission to your columns I will call again with directions for making a macreami bed room set.

PENNSYLVANIA.

GENTLEMAN'S SCARF.

"Twig" will find the following directions simple, and the scarf a very nice one. I prefer Germantown wool to zephyr, it wears better, looks as well and is cheaper. Make one-half yard of chain stitch, very even, not too tight, with the color you want the center of the scarf to be; make three long crochet stitches in every third or fourth chain stitch just far enough apart so that the work will lie flat; turn and go back, putting the three long stitches between the first and second stitches of the preceding row; make 33 rows in this way all of one color; now put in two rows of any plain color you please, then 12 of shaded wool, then two of the plain color, then eight like the center, then two plain, then 12 of the shaded, then two plain, then eight like the center again, then two plain, then 12 shaded, then two plain and then eight like the center; finish off with a fringe, of the same color as the center and shaded wool. This makes one half of the scarf. Commence again on the other side of the chain stitch and proceed as before. The scarf will be 3½ yards long by ½ yard wide, close and warm, as there are no chain stitches used between the long ones. It will require eight full skeins of Germantown wool, of the color that you use for the center, one full skein of the plain color and four full skeins of the shaded wool.

The long crochet stitches mentioned are made thus: Catch the wool around the needle into the chain stitch, put the wool on the needle again, draw it through one loop, put wool over again, draw it through two loops, wool over again, and draw it through the two remaining loops.

MRS. J. W. W.

Smith's Mill, Wis.

Should Woman Vote?

The man, if such he may be termed, who has no sense of honor and integrity who cares only for the furtherance of selfish ends, who never feels a generous motive nor shows a shade of sympathy, who is at enmity with all mankind in consequence of a splenetic and unbearable disposition, who would ride to wealth upon the shoulders of the honest poor, and crush them in his opulence had he the opportunity and power, who would not so much as lift his hand to remove existing evils, however great, who would not speak a word of warning though he knew that that word, if spoken, would save hundreds of fellow mortals from impending sorrow and ruin, who yields without resistance to the vilest lusts of the flesh and remorselessly drags the innocent down to shame, disgrace, and a thousand times worse than death; who never entertains a noble thought, nor is moved by impulse of charity; who never heard of political economy, nor gave a passing thought to the public benefaction; whose vocabulary is made up of profane, obscenity almost entire,—yea, let your imagination picture what it will, and it can not reach beyond the scope of allowance—these may march to the polls and wield the weapon of power, assist in shaping the laws to which all must alike submit, while the pure and virtuous, and whose greatest crime is having been created a woman, is accredited as being unworthy the right so freely granted to the male portion of our population, good or bad.

The right of franchise is, by the true American, esteemed as one of the most sacred.

We have now no word to say against allowing men to vote, whatever may be their social, intellectual, or moral standing, provided you extend to women the same right, though certain prohibitive laws might be perfectly right and proper. But we *do* insist upon this: Arguing from the standpoint of reason, this practice of allowing the worst and most illiterate of men a prerogative which the best and most enlightened of women are denied is not justice. It is not equity. It is not right. It is not in accord with our boasted freedom. Let us think for a moment of the Golden Rule. That thought may settle our convictions upon this subject.

Supposing women had the affairs of government entirely in their own hands. Supposing the male population were compelled by the then ones to obey the mandates of their ruling, and allowed no voice in that ruling. They would call it tyranny. They would talk of the patriotism of early times. They would expatiate without reserve upon the heroic resistance of our forefathers to the foes of popular liberty when the shackles of oppression rested heavily upon them.

Yet, in the face of these facts, and while on public occasions our orators proclaim with aerial flights of eloquence and nicely rounded periods, the equality of mankind, they disfranchise a half of our population and those who, according to those same orations, are their equals and consequently ought to be allowed liberties co extensive with them.

"But," you say, "would it not be degrading for women to join the great company of voters in which are found so many so far beneath them intellectually, socially and morally?"

We ask in turn, is it degrading for a Christian to join a branch of the visible Christian Church because there are hypocrites and false pretenders within its portals? Is it degrading for a true temperance person, both in theory and deed, to join a temperance organization because there are, within the pale of its protection, those who are at heart traitors to the cause of temperance, enemies to what he loves and loves of that which he most loathes? Is it degrading or in any particular a disgrace for the good and noble, the moral and religious, the educated and refined gentlemen, to exercise the elective franchise because that right is exercised by the vile and low as well as the pure and virtuous? Is it degrading for women to vote, or would it be, because some bad men vote? Have you, my friend, ever felt any compunctions for breathing of the same atmosphere, barking in the beams of the same bright luminary, receiving the benefits of refreshing showers from the same great source, dwelling beneath the same brilliant canopy, and being blessed continually with the same elements and conditions of beneficent nature with all earth's people, because these priceless blessings are indiscriminately bestowed upon the good and bad?

If you have not, then in the name of reason and common sense, I ask you that you never again urge the silly plea that the privilege of voting or the exercise thereof, would in any way detract from the fair name and fame of woman, simply because the privilege is granted to, and exercised by him "who goeth in the way of unrighteousness," and walketh in the crimson path of crime and wickedness.

Should woman vote?

Reason answers "yes."

W. S. FRAZIER.

From Northern Michigan.

I see from time to time, people asking through THE HOUSEHOLD, for some one from this part, or some one from that part of the country, to send description of their certain localities in regard to emigration. Now, I am no real estate broker, nor have I land to sell, but not seeing anything in THE HOUSEHOLD from this region, I thought I would give a few items of interest to those wishing to emigrate. Traverse City is my headquarters, and it might be called the capitol of Northern summer resorts, or distributing office for this region.

Who has not heard of the Grand Traverse country? It embraces five or six Counties on the shores of Grand Traverse Bay, and is one of the healthiest, pleasantest and picturesque regions in the North, with its clear waters, swift running streams teeming with brook trout, and its varied scenery. No wonder that our hotels and boarding houses are crowded. From 50 000 to 75 000 strangers flock to this region every Summer to regain their strength and appetite, for recreation and to free themselves from malarial poisons which are never found here.

This is one of the greatest fruit regions. Our fruit took first premium at the Centennial. For its perfection, fine flavor and good keeping qualities it can not be beaten. Every variety of Northern fruits are grown here with success. Every variety of root crops grow in profusion. Wheat, oats, buckwheat, rye, barley—average yields; corn poor. I wish to state here that I represent things as they are.

This is just the country for the poor man. There is a large immigration from Ohio, Indiana and Southern Michigan, to get out of malarial sections. Our foreign immigration is mostly Scandinavians, a healthy, honest, hard working people, and good citizens.

There are thousands of acres of good hard-wood timber lands for sale here from $4 to $15 per acre, according to location, or time, low interest.

We have thousands of acres of pine lands that can be bought for a mere song. The pine is cut up mostly and it is known as pine plains. I know of some instances where it is farmed to advantage, and they say sheep do well on it; but it is poor land and has got to be built up by men who have money to lay out on it. Our Winters are not as severe or cold as farther South.

MORRIS.

A Flower Chat.

How I wish I could see the BLADE'S typo just long enough to pull his ears for making so many blunders. In my advertisement of flower seeds in the BLADE of October 9th, he substituted an N for an S in France, thus giving me a new name, which I don't at all appreciate, then, too, he made me quote that florist wrong, using the word improved for imported. Of course all bulbs and plants should be improved, for in that way we obtain new varieties.

Mrs. Mary L. Tell, the reason your Hyacinths degenerate is your cultivating them in pots, which is not at all the natural way for them to grow. It exhausts all kinds of hardy bulbs to grow them in pots, and they seldom blossom the second time potted, and when they do very poorly. Even when set in the garden after one season of pot culture they will often prove worthless. But if new bulbs are set in the garden and given good care, they will not degenerate, at least they never have with me. I have bought new roots and paid a good price for them, and had them prove a failure for the first season and often the second, but after that they were just what was claimed for them.

Last night Jack Frost did his work well and to day the beautiful green flowers hang their heads in a disconsolate way, their green dresses turned brown, while the trees are clothed in various shades of red, green and gold. It is at this season of the year that we turn to the tender house plants for consolation, and find it too, at least I do, for by keeping the buds picked off during the Summer, I have now roses, geraniums, fuchias, oxalis, begonias srbutions, heliotrope, and achus in full bloom beside a box of sweet alyssum fringed petunia, vines and verbenas

There, I nearly forgot my lovely calla. I had four flowers from it last winter, put it to rest in June, let it all dry up, four weeks ago I turned out the old soil and put in new and set the bulb in. I then set the potato a crock of water and now it has four large leaves and one creamy bud. My calla never fails to bloom when treated this way. I have two kinds of tuberous rooted oxalis, a red and a white one. I let them dry up during the summer, begin to water them the first of September, and they are in bloom from October until June when I put them to rest again. I think them lovely little window plants. CHATTA BELLA.

Linden, Mich.

A Midsummer Experience.

I once knew a woman who felt that the flies
Were the bane of her life. And she'd always despise
And drive them about from morning till night
With a cloth in each hand, shook about with her might.
And she'd scare them from kitchen, from parlor and hall,
Till the poor, wretched insects saw no peace at all.
And she'd shake and cry "Shoo! O dear, what shall I do!
How this world full of flies shall I ever get through."

It chanced that the parson at her door knocked one day,
To make her a call in a parson like way.
And that she did not see him, it must be confessed,
For one cloth struck his eyes and the other his vest.
And he looked with surprise, with his towel-dimmed eyes,
At the woman whose warfare on earth was with flies.
While she knew an apology was due his theology.
She scarce knew what to say in a lady like way,
And her heart almost sank at her insult so rank.

But at length she remarked, ever since the warm weather,
She had battled with flies weeks and weeks altogether.
Till her shoulders were lame, and her eyes almost blind,
And you'll pity me, surely, I know, you're so kind.
Yes; I do pity you, madam, with tears in my eyes,
But they're crocodile tears, for I pity your flies.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

A Course of Reading.

In an article headed "American Authors," Miss "Alice" has expressed some sensible views, besides showing an unusual acquaintance with the literature of our own country. It is certainly refreshing in this age of hurry and bustle and eager grasping after wealth, in this age of pomp and show and merely superficial attainments, to meet with one, especially a young lady, who has established for herself a regular course of reading and who deems it a greater credit to develop the intellect then to stunt that development by constantly studying the art of personal adornment. By this I do not mean to place too low an estimate upon the literary tastes and acquirements of the age, nor do I wish to discourage personal adornment to the degree at least that may be necessary to show the charms of womanhood in their true and most pleasing light. But what I meant to express was the high and unusual value which I place upon literary tastes and acquirements, and this more particularly with young ladies.

But what I started to say originally was this: I am myself trying to pursue a course of literary reading since leaving college, and I find that it is so subject to many seemingly unavoidable objections and interruptions, that I should like to have "Alice" tell us more about her course of reading. ALFRED.

An Inquiry.

Would some kind reader of the BLADE give me some information about the State of Connecticut from their own personal knowledge, as to its scenery, climate; if healthy etc? We are an English family, but recently come to live in this country; have all suffered in health from last year's very cold Winter, and again from the excessive heat of this Summer. Do not think the climate of Ohio suits us.

The men of our family are now following the trade of machinists and think it likely they would be successful in Connecticut, but do not wish to move there until we can be assured that it is a healthy State. For myself, I am teaching music here, but think I might employ myself more profitably out East with needlework and dressmaking. We do not know anyone to whom we could apply for the wished for information. Hartford is the City we have some thoughts of moving to. I hope I am not intruding, and shall feel greatly obliged to anyone who will give me some information. NELLIE.

An Appeal.

I am an old man, poor and lonesome, living by myself, and have hard work to make both ends meet, being unable to work a good share of my time. I am a good reader and the Winter evenings are coming on. I know a great many of the readers of the BLADE have perhaps plenty of reading matter that they have perused often and laid aside, which if I had in my lonesome hours, oh, how I would appreciate. If some of them would be kind enough to send me some such for my intellectual comfort, I would try and send them the expenses of postage, besides being a thousand times obliged to them. It would be a small matter with them, but would be of infinite worth to a broken down old man, an old, old widower at that. I have just read the sensible remarks of "Peggy Short" to "Biddy" and others and think if there were more women of her "stripe" the poor husbands would make a better living for their families. L. CRIM

Newton, Harvey Co., Kansas.

Questions and Answers.

We have received the following letter: I have just now been reading a piece written by "Berengaria" about the education of women and needing advice I thought I would apply to you. I am 22 years of age, and have never been through rhetorics or arithmetics or studied grammar, and I want a good education. What would be the best courses to pursue—get books and study at home or go to school? There are plenty of schools, but my means are limited, and no prospects of increasing them at present. What books would be best for me to study? I desire to become a teacher as soon as possible. I am very good in spelling and have read considerable miscellaneously. Your advice or any suggestions will be thankfully received.

H. N.

If you can obtain means to hire a good teacher to give you private lessons, then that will be the best thing to do, providing you are in desperate earnest in the matter of preparing yourself for the work of a teacher. We say desperate, because it requires the most intense application for one who has only a glimpse of a thorough education to begin after one is grown to make up deficiencies, and acquire the increased knowledge which one would need. But you can do it, if you set about it with a will.

If you cannot hire a good private teacher, then by all means go to some school where you can have the advantage of experienced instruction. Home study without assistance when one is not thorough in the rudimentary branches, is a discouraging and slow process.

Begin at the foundation stone and review what has been learned of the elementary studies and then go on as fast as you are able. From your letter we should say that you need to carefully study orthography, grammar and rhetoric before undertaking to teach them.

The great thing is not to be discouraged, but sit down and work with a will. Do not be satisfied with anything short of a thorough knowledge of whatever is undertaken and you will be successful. Teaching is one of the noblest and most responsible of professions and the very best that any one can give to it is none too good.

The books you will need will be according to what your teacher decides, after looking into your acquirements. But, as we said before, you will need to begin at the lowest round of the ladder and climb as fast as you are able.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Inquiries.

Will some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD please give directions for making wreaths of Autumn leaves, suitable for framing? Also give directions for making a slice pin cushion and chair-cushion.—JUNO.

The directions given in the article upon house adornment for making sofa cushions will do equally well for chair-cushions.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one who has house plants, especially English, German and Kentworth ivy and geraniums, please send me their address and give a list of the house plants they have to spare of any kind? I would say to the lady who inquired how to preserve Autumn leaves that I press mine in old books and papers and then varnish them when I want to use them. I have also pressed lots of larkspur in that way and they are very pretty for Winter use.—F. WRIGHT, Round Grove, Lawrence Co., Mo.

In the BLADE of October 20, a lady signing herself "Twig," gave a lace pattern for neck and sleeves, but we cannot understand the term 'star," nor can we find it in any description of knitting terms. Will she please explain?—MECHANIC'S WIFE.

In the BLADE of October 13 I was much interested in "Alice's" letter on the different authors I shall try and get "Richardson's Primer."

I was also pleased with her suggestion of a systematic course of reading. I have long wanted to adopt some such plan, as my services are needed at home. Her plan would suit my case. If she will please explain her course of study, she will greatly oblige.—FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

"Alice" will greatly oblige many members of THE HOUSEHOLD if she will sketch the course she has pursued at home and found so beneficial.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will Mrs. W. W., who says she has patterns of fancy work, which she is willing to let others have, please send her address to—EMMA L. TEMPLISS, Marshall, Highland Co., O?

Will some one give in THE HOUSEHOLD the verse that gives the name of the stone that represents each month in the year beginning with January?—JOHN F. BISHOP.

I would like some one to suggest something that would be suitable for a Christmas present for a gentleman. Nothing in the smoking line will be suitable. Something else.

Second—How can I clean an oil painting so that it will have a gloss like new?

Third—What is the cause of the leaves falling off of fuschias and dying on hollyhocks?

Fourth—Can some lady who has had experience or knows how, tell me an easy way to curl "those horrid bangs," and what kind of harmless pomade, bandoline, &c, to use?—FANCY.

If you live in the country and can get plenty of quinces, you have the material for the best kind of bandoline. Dry a quantity of the seeds and put them away for future use. Take a handful, pour boiling water upon them and let them steep thoroughly. Then strain it carefully and put in a bottle. If too thick, thin it to the consistence you wish. A little perfumery added is a great improvement.

If you live in a City go to any drug store, get a package of bandoline quince powder and follow directions

To curl the "bangs" wet them with the bandoline and tie a lace bandage over them upon retiring. In the morning, or when you wish to dress the hair, pull them apart and they will lie like natural curls.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Answers to Inquiries.

Narrow means to knit two stitches together, and over means to put the thread around the needle before knitting or purling the next stitch.

"Mrs. C. L. F.," of Warren Mass, writes to me for directions for Torchon lace one inch wide. I send it to THE HOUSEHOLD of the BLADE for the benefit of its readers:

Cast on eight stitches.

First—Knit across plain; knit 3, narrow, over, knit 1, over, knit 3.

Second and every alternate row is plain.

Third—Knit 2, narrow, over, knit 3, over, knit 2.

Fifth—Knit 1, narrow, over, knit 5, over, knit 2.

Seventh—Knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, narrow, knit 1.

Ninth—Knit 4, over, slip 1, narrow, pass the slipped stitch over, over, narrow, knit 1.

Eleventh—Knit 4, narrow, over, narrow, knit 1.—MRS. J. W. W., Smith's Mill, Wis

I would say to Mrs Annie I. Gooding, I have a nice braiding pattern, consisting of a wreath of leaves and corners to match, which might suit you. Address MRS. JOSIE KEITH, Orelo, Allen Co., Kas.

Answer to "Mrs. J. W. W." The editor's advice is best but I'll tell you how I relieved my son who lost his hearing in one ear from the fever and whooping cough. And was left with running ears. Several doctors tried their skill and patience on him as well as on my purse, with no benefit whatever to either. We went to using a weak solution of carbolic acid as a wash three times a day, and every time we finished with three or four drops of sweet or castor oil in a teaspoonful of warm water; draw it into the syringe and squirt it clear in. We used a small glass syringe but a tin for the wash and the finishing salve; they healed after a long time, but now every time he gets wet or takes a cold in his head they gather and break again, but he still keeps up the cold wash, and says it is the best thing he has found yet. In windy or damp weather, keep the ears stopped with soft cotton till entirely healed. I have often put little babies to sleep who were screaming, and nurse was putting them to pieces nearly, simply by warming a little milk or oil and dropping it in their ears and stopping with cotton.—A. H. M.

To clean copper tea kettles or reservoirs. While nearly full of hot water give them a good soak in buttermilk, and then in clean water and wipe dry. Try this every morning for one week, and let me know whether you are pleased or not.

After the first one or two washins you, will be well paid. SUSAN.

I will send "Pearl" a few autograph quotations, if they are worthy of publishing:

We may write our names in albums,
We may trace them in the sand;
We may carve our names on marble,
With a firm and skilful hand,
But the album will grow soiled,
And the sand will drift away;
The marble, like all earthly hopes,
Will crumble soon and pass away,
But there is a book with leaves of white,
Where no leaf is ever soiled,
And each name forever pure and bright,
In that book of life, God's Album,
May you pen your name with care,
And may all who peruse it then
Write their names forever there."

"In this life we need a sort of moral umbrella,
May yours be upheld by a handsome young fellow."

"Remember me" however brief
These simple words may be,
In hope or fear, in joy or grief,
Who hath not said, "Remember me"

—THEID.

Recipes.

FROSTING FOR CAKE.

In answer to an inquiry I give my recipe for frosting cakes, as it always gives good satisfaction: For one cake, take white of an egg (don't beat it); add 8 or 9 teaspoonfuls of frosting sugar, or pulverized white sugar; beat the ought together; spread on the cake while a little warm, with a knife, and place in a slightly warm oven to harden. I generally put on two coatings, the first very thin.—JOSIE KEITH, Orel, Kan.

LEMON PIE.

One lemon, 2 cups sugar, 2 cups hot water, 2 tablespoonfuls corn starch, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour. This makes two pies. Place on the stove the sugar and water; when it boils up add to it the flour and starch wet up with a little cold water; when it thickens remove and cool, then add the grated rind of 1 lemon and inside; throw away the white pith next to rind, also the seeds. Bake with two crusts, this makes two pies and they are just splendid. My cups are common tea cups. If it seems thick I add a little cold water just before putting it into tins; it wants to look like thick starch. I sometimes put in one egg and leave out the flour. Of course it would take two eggs for two pies.

FRIED OYSTERS.

I want to give my way for frying oysters. Drain as dry as possible, the dryer the better, dip them into beaten egg (in which is salt and pepper) and then in rolled crackers; fry in hot lard with a little butter, do not put in more lard than will fry one spiderful as it fries out. They are very nice eaten as soon as cooked.

SCALLOPED OYSTERS.

Put in a small basin (if you are not sure you like them) first a layer of rolled crackers, then a layer of oysters, then crackers; have crackers on top of each layer of oysters. Place bits of butter, salt and pepper also on top of each layer, and pour over the whole sweet milk to wet it thoroughly. Bake about half an hour.—ECONOMY.

WHITE CAKE.

Whites of 2 eggs beaten till very light, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1½ cups of sugar beaten to a cream, ½ cup of sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 1½ or 2 cups of flour.

MARBLE CAKE.

Whites of 8 eggs beaten to a stiff froth, 1½ cups of sugar, ½ cup of butter, ½ teacupful of sweet cream, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder flour to thicken. Dark part.—Yolks of 8 eggs beaten well, 1½ cups of brown sugar, ½ cup of butter, ½ cup of milk, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, flour to thicken.—BRIDAL ROSE.

TO CURE CHICKEN CHOLERA.

After losing part of my chickens I saved the others by feeding once a day two quarts corn meal in which I mixed two tablespoonfuls of finely pounded charcoal out of the cook stove, 1 heaping tablespoonful of ginger and 1 of sulphur all wet with hard water to a stiff dough. Rain water is not good for chickens. If it has to be used, keep the well trough well supplied with broken charcoal and occasionally throw in a lump of alum i. e. as I lose no more. A. H. M.

Our Young Folks.

BLOWING BUBBLES.

Bright and ready, little Eddie
On a stool sits blowing bubbles:
Round his mouth his laughter runs
Like the ripples over stones,
For he is merry fellow,
Very free from baby troubles.

Like a tattered rainbow, scattered
On a globe as thin as air is,
The bright colors glide and swim
Round the growing bubble's rim,
Till it seems a wee world peopled
With gay troops of dancing fairies.

Hoity-toity! see how his bright eyes
Laugh to see it! "Peep, Mozzer!"
(See it, Mother,"—the words trip
Sweet as kisses on his lip.)
Then, at that world's end when bursting
Laughs he,—"I can make anuzzer!"

Ever ready, darling Eddie
Blows again his broken bubbles,
Never wets a leg any tears
When a bright one disappears;
But, as happy in their breaking
As the maying, blows "anuzzer,"
And laughs down his baby troubles.

—*Our Little Ones.*

FIRE!

BY ROBERT R. TENER.

Minnie and Louisa—but who are Minnie and Louisa? Well, Louisa is a little girl who, with her parents, made the great journey of many thousand miles from England to California, some years ago. As to Minnie, she is Louisa's cousin, with whom she has lived ever since she completed that wonderful journey, and they are more like sisters than cousins now. Minnie is a little Californian; she never saw snow excepting on the far off mountain tops. Once or twice she has seen ice as thick as a pane of glass, but she'd scarcely know what a pair of skates were, if she saw them, and she has never even had a "good slide" in her life. Their home is high on a hill-top with its grove of dark green orange trees sheltered by the steel blue eucalyptus, and surrounded by a forest of red woods, oaks, and manzonas, while reaching away to the boundless west, the Pacific Ocean lies below.

Just now, I will only tell you of a certain adventure the children had in that same great forest.

It was when the orange-leaves were darkest, when the green corn, and thick-matted grape vines, greener still, were almost the only things that still retained their spring like color; when all else was burnt brown and yellow, so that a stranger would think that such desolation could never again blossom into life; when even the evergreen forest looked parched and all the little plants at the feet of the great trees were dry and crisp;—in fact, it was at the very height of the dry season, when Minnie and Louisa started on a long walk to their aunt's home. This aunt lived in a little village deep in the forest, and only to be reached, from the ranch of Minnie's father, by a very round-about route if one followed the highway. But people had often taken the journey before, and had learned to pick it as by a "short cut" through woods and farms, and manzonas and over hills, all which their active little feet got over much sooner than if they had gone by the usual way. Enough bolder people it would have been a case of the shortest way from bridge to the nearest way home.

They started off early in the day, well supplied with a nice little luncheon to eat when they should stop to rest, at a certain spring by a bend of, about half way on their journey. There had been some anxiety felt by Minnie's mother about letting them go by the forest path, or trail, as it was called, because of the fires that had been raging in the woods lately. However, as, on the night before, none had been seen, and on the morning of this day only a little sluggish smoke was curling up here and there, and that not in the part of the country they would traverse, she was reassured; and since the message they were to carry was urgent, she let them go. The girls were in high spirits, as they always enjoyed this wild walk, and the burst of welcome from their little counsels was always doubly cheerful, coming after the day's solitude among the woods. They laughed at the fear of fires—not that they had seen them and feared to dread them, but just through sheer high spirits which made it impossible for them to believe that any trouble was before them that day.

They went gayly along, sometimes pausing to gather a wild flower or a feathery fern. The flowers were very rare at that time of year, and they did not grudge a climb to obtain one if they saw it peeping out above their heads. So employed, and chattering all the time as only little girls can chatter they did not notice how quickly time flew; but when they reached the spring they were very hungry, and saw by the sun that it was quite 3 o'clock instead of noon, the hour at which they should have arrived there. Still, they could get to their aunt's by sundown, and they were not much troubled by being a little late, but sat down merrily to eat their luncheon. They had a little pat of butter and a roll of bread, with some cold chicken, and for dessert they had grapes and oranges. Their dishes were two tin plates and a tin cup, and they had but one knife, so that I am afraid their fingers were very useful as forks. They were miles away from any house, but although neither would have been there alone for the world, yet as they were together, a grayer pair could not have been found.

The great walls of the canon, or gulch, at the bottom of which they were, rose nearly straight above them, covered with wild oats and matted, tangled grasses, beneath the thick undergrowth and towering trees. Where they sat at the spring there was tiny patch of green; all else was dry as the bed of kiln. Very hot it was, too, for no breath of air stirred in that deep trough—the breeze sprang across above them. They packed up their little basket, and began to go forward. On each side, not 10 feet from them, the steep wall of the canon began to rise, and it seemed to meet the sky. In front their path made a gradual, rugged ascent, ending in a steep climb, which would bring them at last to the plateau above. What I call the path was nothing but the bed of a winter torrent, dry enough now, and rough with stones, and limbs, and great clods of earth.

They had walked on only a short distance when the bright sunlight was obscured for a moment causing Minnie to look up, surprised at a cloud at that time of year and day. Minnie was a brave girl and had lived all her 13 years among these hills, but her knees beat beneath her as she looked in terror at this cloud. It was not one that you have ever seen the like of, I hope. It curled lazily upward, and, where the sun shone through, it was of a faint, brownish red. To well Minnie knew smoke, not water, formed that cloud, and that a great forest fire must be raging to the windward, carrying certain death to any living thing that should be caught in the canon where she and Louisa stood. She shivered for a moment as though an icy blast had struck through the hot air; then her resolute little mouth compressed itself in firm lines, and she calmly examined the danger. They were going north, with the west on the left hand and the east on the right. On the left she could see smoke behind them, but it was very thin and had come a long way. Directly to the left it seemed a little heavier, but still not from a near fire; but further up toward the north, she saw a heavy column rising on the left, and gradually extended across the very path they were to travel.

"Lou," said she, in a low tone, "we must climb the bank on the right, and go to Mr Highbate's farm."

"Why, Minnie, we can never get up there, and where is Mr. Highbate's?" said Louisa, looking first at the great hill, and then at Minnie.

"Listen," said Minnie. "You must do just what I say, or we shall both be burned. Do you see that smoke there to the West? It is fire, and it will soon be rushing through this narrow canon, where we can never escape if it we remain. We *must* climb out, for the fire is in front of us, and if we can only get to Mr Highbate's farm, three miles east of here, we shall be safe."

"But there can't be much fire over there," said Louisa, pointing to the left; "look how little smoke there is."

Minnie shook her head.

"That only shows that it is some distance away yet, and gives us a chance to escape. Come, let us hurry."

So saying, she led Louisa to the right and began to climb the steep ascent. They soon had to throw away their baskets and struggle with all their might to keep a footing and scramble a little higher. The pole oak, that other times they would not dark to touch, they now seized as eagerly as they did the hazel bushes, and they swung themselves up by its tense out branches when they could. At last about half-way up, they came to a ledge of rock croping out perpendicularly in front of them, and extending as far as they could see along the hill sides. To be sure, it was only about 10 feet high, but how were two little girls to climb that height?

Louisa, weary and despaired with hands torn and bleeding, sat down and began to cry.

The smoke thickened behind them.

Minnie glanced fearfully at it

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite communications, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Setting Milk.

There is one feature connected with creameries that is apt to mislead the novice in their use, and that is the unusual depth of cream they throw up, the cream often indicating on the gauge glass a quantity equal to one-fourth of the entire depth; and when this so-called cream is churned it does not produce butter in increased proportions equal to the difference between the thickness of the cream on the deep can and shallow pan. This rapid cooling of the milk causes the cream in its recession to take an extra quantity of milk with it and the milk of some certain cow, if divided and set by the two methods, will show a yield of cream in the one case of about 25 per cent., and in the open pan of about 12; but when this cream is churned no great difference, if any, will be found in the quantity of butter.

In talking with Hiram Smith, of Wisconsin, a great advocate of the Cooley system he made this admission: that he found it was a paying thing to scald his cream before churning as it solidified it, and it churned better, or in other words reduced the bulk of genuine cream to about that taken off a like amount of milk with a skimmer. This brings up the old plan of scalding milk, a method I am at variance with. Unless there are facilities, etc., for a uniformity in the operation, and it is conducted upon a guiding principle, that of limiting the heat, length of treatment, and other complications, there is a lurking danger that the butter will have an insipid taste, and in appearance have an oily appearance totally unlike that rich, attractive, buttery look that is so captivating; and in texture has passed beyond the limits of that desirable firmness that is the test of prime butter. By this it would seem that, as between pan and creamery, there was a similarity still, if scald me must, but even then the creameries have this advantage—the preservation of the milk during the process of cream raising from outside influences; and also in another way, for if the cream hardens, as it is apt to do in open pans, the after churning does not completely soften it, and specks of insoluble cream will be found.

Perfect cream has yet only been obtained by the centrifugal, but as power is required as well as the machine itself, at considerable expense, this agent is not at present to play any important part in solving the problem of milk setting. In the smaller dairy districts I am of the opinion that the cream-gathering plan, as described in this department recently, is the nearest perfect of any yet devised, for as the cream shows for itself, the farmer will strive to obtain the greatest amount of cream, and an increased quantity implies increased quality.

Viewed in any, or all lights, I give it as my candid opinion, the setting of milk will, in the future, be conducted upon the cream-gathering plan, and that the uniform, successful workings of that system will supersede both pans and home-butter creameries.—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

The Devon.

The Devon is the oldest race of pure-blooded cattle. Their antiquity is unquestioned, and they have been noted from the earliest periods of which we have any authentic account for their beautiful and symmetrical forms, the good quality of their flesh and milk. In portions of England they have ever been favorite cattle with the breeder, as they have been and are to-day with the butcher and consumer of beef throughout the world wherever known.

A century or more ago the spirit of improvement took possession of our English cousins, and they began the upbuilding of other breeds of cattle. This spirit of improvement has brought forth the beautiful Short-horn, a breed of cattle that in a few years filled England with its praises, crossed oceans, traversed continents, and everywhere met with favor. Wherever they were introduced they left their unmistakable impress on the cattle of the country, so that to-day it must be confessed that no breed of cattle has done so much to improve the cattle and increase the beef production of the world as the Short-horn. While the enterprising breeders on the bank of the Tees were engaged in perfecting the Short-horn, those of Hereford and adjoining counties were giving form to the massive, short-legged, round-bodied and fat-producing Hereford. And these two large and beautiful breeds of cattle have been brought to that degree of perfection that at this time they are receiving the laurels of the civilized world. And far be it from me to detract in any way from their well-earned reputations, or to pluck one leaf from the laurel wreaths that crown them. On the contrary I am quite ready and willing to render them full credit for all their grace and many fine qualities.

With the two rivals in the field, it may seem like presumption in the little Devon to enter the lists, and claim even a passing notice. But while the cattle war is progressing between these two eminent beef producing breeds, the little Devon would present himself at your door and humbly beg permission to be briefly heard in his own defense. The race can be bred in regions and on lands and under circumstances that the Short-horn cannot. Their beef is of the highest class. They are hardy, active, will feed fat where a Short-horn will not, and live where the latter will starve. Besides, though smaller than the Short horn, and one year later in maturing, yet when put to feed in pasture at four with Short-horns will make as many pounds of beef per acre as Short-horns; and their beef will have this advantage, that it will be better in quality than that of the average Short-horns, and will be in smaller cuts to meet family demands.

Now, in regions where Short-horns cannot go, there is no beast on earth to compare with the Devon to fill them. He will stand Arctic cold and Tropic heat. They flourish in Canada and in Cuba. Can anything be said more recommending? They are good milkers, rich in quality and good in quantity. They make the best and quickest work-cattle, and where the Short-horns cannot go supplant all other cattle.—*Exchange.*

Keeping Sweet Potatoes.

Sweet potatoes, to keep well, should be selected ones that have been raised in a light soil. They should be dug and put away before the ground is saturated with water from heavy, cold autumnal storms. A heavy rain of short duration need not be regarded as sufficient reason for concluding that the potatoes in such case will not keep. A light soil dries very soon when the rain is past and sunshine succeeds. Potatoes, to keep well, should be dug before frost kills the vines. A light frost, however, that merely kills or blackens the leaves, will not prevent the potatoes from keeping. It is better to pick up the potatoes as dug than to have them exposed to a mid-day sun on a warm day. One hour, or just long enough for the dirt to dry so that it will not stick to the potatoes, is sufficient. After carefully selecting such as have not been cut or bruised, put them in barrels or boxes soon after being dug, without anything among them—no cut straw, no paper, no shavings, no dry leaves, no sand, wet or dry, except the little that may stick to them in picking them up. The barrels or boxes containing the potatoes may be placed in any room in the house, for they will keep within a few feet of a fire, or in a room where there is no fire if the temperature is above the freezing point. Fire in the room where the potatoes are placed is considered essential, even in moderate weather, so as to dry up "the sweat," as it is called, produced from the potatoes heating, which they will in a few days after being put away. The most critical time, however, is in severe cold weather, especially when the fire goes out, which is sometimes the case. In the time of such weather it would be well to put some fabric around, under and also over the top of the barrels, etc. In ordinary times it is not at all important that the potatoes be covered with anything. The lady of the house will, however, most likely attend to the potatoes' keeping.

I never succeeded in keeping potatoes until I adopted the mode described, nor have I failed to keep them since. I attribute my success more to carefully putting my potatoes up without anything among them and then keeping them from freezing than to any other cause. I have no difficulty in keeping sweet potatoes until the new crop grows. I have some now that are perfect.—*My plan refers to the keeping of but a few, and I have not used it for storing large quantities of them.—J. H. L., in Farm and Fireside.*

Fall Feeding for Bees.

A correspondent of the Home Journal says that the past season has been a very discouraging one for bee-keepers, and advises them to look to the condition of their stocks, and if not amply supplied with honey, to begin to feed them at once. He details his method as follows:

"Each colony should be examined, and if out of stores they should be fed about a pint of sweetened water every other day. This should be given them in the upper story of the hive, where other bees cannot get at it, or there will be danger of exciting robbery. This light feeding should be kept up till the latter part of September, and then the colony should be provided with their Winter stores. I have found that about 15 pounds of a good article of 'A' sugar is sufficient to carry an ordinary colony through till the warm days of Spring.

"There are many ways to feed sugar to bees, but I have adopted the following plan: Some kind of a feeder is necessary (and there are many kinds in use) and it should be cheap and simple. For handy and rapid feeding there is nothing better than a quart fruit jar and a grooved board. Cut a board six or eight inches square, and with a pair of compasses strike a circle in its center about four inches in diameter, and cut a trench a quarter of an inch deep, similar to an old-fashioned cider platform press, and then cut grooves out to the circular trench, and the feeder is ready. The whole thing can be completed with a pocket-knife in a few minutes. To prepare the sugar for feeding, fill the jar full of sugar, then pour on warm water till the jar is full of syrup; have the sugar well dissolved by stirring it. Now put a piece of oil cloth, or a piece of drilling will answer, on the mouth of the jar and place the grooved board in position and the cloth over the mouth of the jar, and invert the jar and board altogether, and then slide the cloth out from under the mouth of the jar, and you have the feed in the best possible shape to be taken by the bees. I usually feed at the entrance of the hive placing the feeders in position just after dark in the evening, and removing them early the next morning. At the start a little syrup should be strewn from the boss to the feeder, to start them, after which they will rush into the feeder like pigs into a swill-pail. Keep up the feeding regularly till they are provided with sufficient Winter stores. If the nights are cool place the feeders in the upper stories of the hives. Some people think it is a risky thing to feed $3 worth of sugar to a colony of bees. But if they give 100 per cent profit, how then?"

How to Heal Which Pear Blight.

It is a common idea that when a pear tree is struck with the blight is never recovers. The disease is regarded very much as consumption in the case of a human being—sometimes slow, but always sure death. This idea has no foundation in fact. I can see from my window a tree that was badly affected with blight ten years ago, but which is now a healthy tree. Such examples are plentiful. The object of this article is to try to impress upon the minds of the owners of pear trees the necessity of keeping constant watch of the trees at this time of year. As soon as the blight appears there should not be an hour lost before the part affected is removed. If this is done soon enough, in most cases the tree will be saved. The blighted limb should be cut off below where blight is visible. Whatever is the nature of this blight the poison appears to work downward, and consequently the germs of the disease below where the blight is visible; if the limb is promptly removed there is no more danger of that tree than any other. The danger consists in allowing the blighted part to remain until the poison has extended so far as to endanger the life of the tree. During the last year important observations have been made with the aid of powerful microscopes to ascertain the true character of this disease. These efforts, I think, have been perfectly successful. There is no longer any reasonable doubt of the true cause of pear blight. Prompt removal is the only remedy we know of at present. My advice is, that this be quickly and thoroughly done.—*Cor. Rural New Yorker.*

Manure Under Cover.

Prof. Caldwell says, in the *American Agriculturist*: "Of course all the advantage of making manure in covered yards may be secured by box feeding, with less outlay for roofing, since more space must be allowed for a given number of animals turned loose together than when confined in stalls; it is the protection from rain and sun, the abundant use of litter and its thorough incorporation with the excrements, and the exclusion of air by compact treading which go to make the superior manure; all these features of the method work against the loss of plant food. Nor does box feeding and constant accumulation under the feet of the animals necessarily imply offensive stalls. Mr. Lawrence above quoted, said that everybody noticed the general sweetness of his stalls; it is only essential that enough litter be used to absorb all liquids, and this absorbtion is more effectual if the straw is cut up. One method or the other, box feeding or covered yards, should be adopted by every farmer who lives where manure is worth saving, and who finds himself compelled to supplement his stable manure with commercial fertilizers. Stable manure must not be lost sight of, in this increasing interest in these concentrated fertilizers, for we cannot produce our crops and have enough for ourselves and others, without its aid; and there is nothing in all the list of commercial mixtures which gives so good an average return for the money invested in it, as stable manure."

The Varied Diet.

In fowl feeding it is the true method that should be observed with poultry or any kind. No matter how excellent the provender may be that is daily accorded to the chicken flock, if it be not varied in kind from time to time, the birds will not thrive upon it, and in a little while will become tired of it.

For common store fowl stock, almost any kind of grain fed alternately will suffice to keep them in fair condition, especially when they have the run of the grass lot or the pasture contiguous to their houses. They thus get plenty of exercise, and in the fields they pick up a great deal of nourishing green stuffs, insects, grasshoppers, etc., which help to keep them in a growing condition.

But with nice breeding fowls this is a different thing when they are penned up in yards and cannot obtain any of this varied diet. So it must be provided for them to keep them lively and in good trim.

Feed those with a variety of food—cooked, dry, vegetable and animal—and they will flourish under this treatment, but even when their daily allowance is but limited, comparatively.—*Poultry World.*

"My Back Aches So,

and I feel miserable," said a hard-working man. The doctor questioned him and found that he had been habitually costive for years, that now his kidneys were disordered and his whole system deranged. Kidney Wort was recommended and faithfully taken, and in a short time every trouble was removed. The cleansing and tonic power of this medicine on the bowels and kidneys is wonderful.—*Congregationalist.*

WASHINGTON.

MACVEAGH AND THE STAR ROUTES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—MacVeagh states that he long ago declared that he would prepare the star route cases for the court and then drop them; that he never had any intention of going beyond the grand jury with them, and in pursuance of this plan he employed eminent counsel for the prosecution. Therefore, he maintains that he cannot justly be charged with abandoning the cases, or shirking his duty in inviting upon leaving the Cabinet. The President is undoubtedly desirous of holding MacVeagh until the cases are disposed of, and does not intend to let James leave the Cabinet until the star route prosecutions are ended. The apparent dilatoriness on the part of the prosecution has had the effect of awakening a suspicion here that the prosecution does not regard the evidence as being so strong as they have stated. All seeming hesitation on the part of the Government renders the defendants more defiant than ever. The defendants are saying that MacVeagh has run, and that James is preparing to back out by leaving the Cabinet in a month or two.

GUITEAU.

Mr. J. H. Noyes, the head of the Oneida Community, has written the following letter to Guiteau's attorney:

"I see by the papers that you have named me as a witness by whom you intend to prove Guiteau's insanity. Perhaps it will save you trouble and expense if I inform you in advance that I do not believe in his insanity, and that I recollect no act or symptom of insanity in his life while under my observation. Probably I have more reason than any other man to know and detest his wickedness; but that is not insanity in any legal sense. I think that he was born with a special genius for mischief, and has had real inspiration for it all his days; but that is not saying he is insane, unless we call natural genius and inspiration for good things—such as invention, music, etc.—insanity. I understand insanity to be unsoundness—disease of the brain; and I do not think Guiteau has that any more than bears and lions have it. I agree with the old hymn, that such beasts growl and fight because it is their nature to. With these views, and the memory of my sore experience with your client, I am afraid that I should have to testify strongly against your main plea, and, perhaps, should be the means of sending him to the gallows, which I should sincerely regret on many accounts, and especially because his father was a dear friend of me and mine. But I must notify you that my regrets would be mostly for my personal agency in the tragedy."

GUATEMALA'S CONDOLENCE.

Lorenzo Montufia, Secretary of State for Guatemala, special envoy to convey in person the sympathy and condolence of his Government with the Government and people of the United States upon the death of Pres. Garfield, called upon Pres. Arthur in fulfillment of his mission. He was accompanied by Dr. Loring, Minister of the United States to Central America, and by Sec. Blaine. Montufia, in closing his address, said: "Although the illustrious Pres. Garfield be dead, his elevated thoughts and noble aims have not gone down with him to the grave. They live in the hearts of all Americans and are continued in the person of a citizen of high endowment and civic virtues."

Pres. Arthur replied: "Mr. Minister, I am singularly touched, as well as deeply gratified, by the sympathetic expression of sorrow, with which the people and Government of Guatemala share in the grief that has overshadowed our Republic, and it is especially pleasing to me to receive eloquent assurances of that sympathy through one so well fitted by high station and personal qualities to speak in the name of his country. Called, as I am, by the pacific workings of the Constitution, which laid the foundation of freedom on our great continent a century ago, to succeed so wise and good a Chief Magistrate, whose loss we mourn, it is my aim to carry out and still further develop the purposes he so signally manifested, of good will and earnest friendship toward all the kindred Republics of the world, to which we are bound by all the sacred ties of common Government and close material interest, and in your person, Mr. Minister, I greet the Government and people of Guatemala, with sincere wishes that they may ever possess the blessings of liberty and prosperity, which the United States so earnestly desires to see shared by all its neighbors."

A BUSINESS PRESIDENT.

An ex Congressman said to-day to a Critic reporter of the President that that man Arthur is the plainest and most matter of fact man who has yet filled the Presidential chair. He never puts on airs, and he receives every caller cordially, irrespective of his position. Take my own case as an instance. I went in there this morning to advocate the appointment of a Postmaster. 'Is your friend an ex Union soldier?' the President asked. "He is," I replied, "and his record of services during the late war is a good one." "What position did he hold—was he an officer?" inquired the President. "No, sir," I answered, "simply a private, but a brave man." "Bring me his papers, and call and see me again to jog my memory of his case," added the President, 'for I would forget it unless you reminded me.'

"I was about leaving," added the ex-Congressman, "when the President placed both hands on my shoulders and said, 'I desire to harmonize the party. It is my wish to please every one. Now, if the case of your friend is a meritorious one, send it in early and give me a chance to dispose of it before a rush comes.' "I promised that I would do so," said the ex-Congressman, "and I am satisfied that my friend will receive his appointment."

EXPENSIVE INFORMATION.

An interesting story is told of the clever way in which Walsh, the Louisiana banker and star route contractor, tricked the conductors of the star route investigation, in their efforts to get from him needed information about his friends, the contractors of the ring. Before the star route investigation began Walsh loaned money to certain star route contractors. They were unable to return it, and to save himself Walsh took the contracts off their hands, and undertook to fulfill them. At great expense he stocked the routes and made an effort to carry out the contracts, but he lost heavily and constantly, and finally was declared a failing contractor, and pay for the last quarter's service was forfeited to the Government. When the star route investigation began it was the aim of the investigators to find out all that Walsh knew, which they supposed was a good deal, as one of them put it. Accordingly the forfeiture of the last quarter's pay under his old contracts, which amounted to $50,000, was remitted. Walsh was approached, informed of the remittance, and promised immunity from prosecution if he would "tell all." He pocketed the $50,000 secured a reiteration of the promise of immunity, and told "all." "All" was a few unimportant facts of which the investigators were already cognizant, and for which they were not at all thankful.

CABINET GOSSIP.

Gen. Grant is vigorously urging Gen. Beale upon the President for Secretary of the Navy.

Mr. Blaine has informed his friends that he will be out during the next month. He says that he now feels certain that the Cabinet will be Grant throughout by the first of the year. This is probably his way of expressing the fact that he is not to be retained, as he has earnestly desired to be. The Critic represents him as saying that his tenure of office was very short, in fact that he had not recommended any more consular appointments, that he might even be asked to retire to-morrow, and that at any rate he most certainly expected to be retired.

Gen. J. A. Williamson, late Commissioner General of the Land Office, is said to have been offered the Secretaryship of the Interior, to take effect upon the assembling of Congress in December. Gen. Williamson is at the present time land agent of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company, though his family are still in Washington. It is not believed he would accept a place in the Cabinet, as he is now in a permanent and lucrative position.

MINISTER HURLBURT'S ENTERPRISE.

The general impression seems to prevail here that Gen Hurlburt, of Illinois sent last Summer as Minister to Peru in place of Mr Christiancy, resigned, will soon be asked to return. It was facetiously observed last Spring that Gen. Hurlburt would have some difficulty in finding the Government which he had been sent to, owing to its somewhat migrating and uncertain habits, resulting from its little unpleasantness with Chili. It now seems that Mr. Hurlburt, being unable to lay his hand upon the Peruvian Government, set to work with characteristic Western enterprise to raise up a government for himself; in short, he is charged with encouraging insurrection, raising differences between different factions in Peru, threatening to set the whole United States upon Chili if she did not go home and let Peru alone. All this has prolonged the war, and raised insurrection among the Peruvians against the already victorious Chilians, on the belief that the United States was already arming to assist Peru, and causing additional and useless bloodshed. The attention of the State Department has been called to the matter, and Gen Hurlburt's recall is thought to be a matter of no remote occurrence.

THE NATIONAL TREASURY.

WASHINGTON Nov. 4.—The report of United States Treasurer Gilfillan for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1881, shows an increase in receipts over those of 1880, from every source. The increase in customs is $11,630 611; internal revenue, $11 2 5 011 sales of public lands $1,-185,856; miscellaneous sources, $3 177,-702; total increase, $37,255 681; which added to the net reduction of $6 950,070 in the expenditures, makes the increase in the surplus revenue $8 418 375. The net revenues were $360 782,292, and net expenditures $269,712,887. Excess of receipts over payments, $100,067,404 of which $90,852,261 was expended in redemption of the public debt. The balance in the treasury was increased $48,677 603, from $203 791 321 at the beginning of the year to $252,458,925 at the end of the fiscal year.

The amount expended on account of interest and premium on the public debt ran down from $98,552,875 in 1880, to $83 568,989, a reduction of $14 982 905.

The receipts for the fiscal year on account of the Postoffice Department were $39,757,664, and expenditures $38,544,-985, of which amount $24,702,733 were received and expended directly by postmasters.

At the close of the year there was held by the Treasury in United States bonds, $360 505,900 as security for the circulation of National banks, and $1,539,550 as security for public deposits in the National bank depositories. During the year $276 899 700 in bonds was deposited for these purposes, and $277,537,300 withdrawn, exceeding by far the transactions of any former year.

United States currency outstanding at the close of the year, $362,559,437, redeemed during the year, $71,069,074; total redemption since the first issue of the currency, $2 309 141,073.

The gross amount of gold and silver coin and bullion held by the Treasury, without regard to obligations outstanding against it, ranged from $163 964,444 in 1878 to $222 807,368 in 1879; to $214 305 215 in 1880, and $269,706 998 in 1881. An increase over last year of $55 408,000, of which $39,156,000 was in gold and $16 250,000 in silver. The increase in gold is greater and in silver less this year than in any year since the coinage of the standard silver dollar began.

The United States notes on hand slightly increased last year, notwithstanding the urgent public demand of notes for circulation. The amount on hand above the amount required for payment of clearing house certificates was $30,000,000, against $18,030,000 a year ago.

"Aside from my personal views as to the expediency of reviving the silver dollar," the Treasurer says, "it would seem unwise for any branch of Government to encourage an arrangement by which coin which the law has made a full legal tender is discredited. In the changed condition of trade and commerce, unless some calamity shall overtake the Nation, there seems to be no probability of a run upon the reserve of the treasury. The total demands for coin in the redemption of United States notes aggregated since resumption but $42,-029 083, and no notes whatever have been presented for redemption since February, 1881. Should there ever be a run on the special reserves of the Treasury United States notes will be made the basis of a demand and not the other matured obligations which compose the very varied current liabilities of the Government. The excess of assets over the demand liabilities of the Government other than United States notes is shown by tabulated statement to be $1,431,-483 491."

Considering these liabilities as a whole, the Treasurer says: "It is clear that whatever percentage of reserve will protect United States notes will protect other liabilities."

The Treasurer does not attempt to say what this percentage should be, but is of the opinion that a uniform percentage should be fixed for all current liabilities other than the three classes of certificates and that the excess of cash in the treasury should be expended from time to time in the purchase or redemption of the public debt according to some definite and publicly announced plan. Should this be done the policy of the department would cease to be the subject of speculation, and the influence of the treasury on the money market would be reduced to a minimum.

During the past two years there has been a steady increase in the outstanding notes of the denomination of $50 and under, and a proportionate decrease in notes of higher denominations, hundreds alone excepted.

The total amount of standard silver dollars coined to September 30, 1881, under the act of February 28, 1878, is $98 329 705, of which nearly 83 per cent. is in circulation, and the remainder is in the Treasury. The amount coined last year was $27,753,955, of which $9,584,-420 went into circulation, and the remainder is in the Treasury.

RELICS OF THE REBELLION.

The recent unaccountable rise in the price of Confederate bonds reveals the improvident manner in which the Government has administered upon the estate of the late Southern Confederacy. At the close of the war information then in the possession of the Government showed that the Confederate Government had deposited and secreted in Europe property to the amount of $10,000,000. It is now believed that this sum should at the least be multiplied by four, in order to fully represent the value of this property. It is known that at least 10 large, fine steamers belonging to the Confederacy were in foreign ports when the war closed. Machinery for rifling cannon, said to have cost $1,500,000, and 200 chronometers captured by the pirate Semmes are among the effects, the existence of which was known to our Government soon after the close of the war. Aside from these, it was supposed that a large amount of money had been deposited in different banks in London by the Confederate authorities and by private individuals than in the South. The Secretary of the Treasury has on more than one occasion made futile attempts to get some clue to this property and obtain possession of it. Agents have been sent to England for this purpose, but they have never succeeded in recovering a single dollar of the millions said to have existed. Secretary Sherman made a contract with one man, agreeing to give him fifty per cent. of all he could collect, but he accomplished nothing, at least the Government derived no benefit from his trip. **The Treasury Department is now taking active steps to procure such information in regard to the recent purchase of bonds as will offer some clue for the cause for this remarkable boom in Confederate stocks, and possibly lead to the recovery of some of the lost property.** The Department officers are inclined to look with suspicion upon the frequent trips of Jeff Davis across the water, and to believe that they have been in some way connected with the disposition of Confederate property stored or secreted there. He is in London now. The Treasury Department hopes to obtain information in a few days that will throw some light upon the hitherto mysterious transactions in Rebel bonds.

TRAFFIC IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

Large numbers of cases of violation of the law prohibiting traffic in postage stamps are now receiving the attention of the Postoffice Department, and special agents are hunting up offending Postmasters all over the country. Postmasters are forbidden to sell stamps except to the locality to which their offices belong; but many of them violate this law. One Postmaster at a small village in Virginia has made a profit of nearly $500 in the last few months selling stamps to Baltimore merchants at 10 per cent. discount. The postal authorities say they are determined to break up this traffic.

MASON'S TRIAL.

The order of the War Department in its order for a court martial to try Mason for his attempt upon Guiteau's life, has caused considerable comment, some intimating that its purpose was to let Mason off without a trial. At the War Department the officers say that evidence going to show that Mason is really insane has been submitted. Upon securing this the Department re-called the order for court martial and directed that Mason be placed under medical surveillance with the view of ascertaining whether or not he is insane. He is now in charge of the surgeons at the arsenal, who are keeping a close watch upon him. If they report him insane he will be sent to the Government asylum, without trial, but if they report him sane another court martial will be ordered to try him.

MUTILATING CURRENCY.

A new method of mutilating silver currency is being employed by numbers of patent medicine venders and others to advertise their goods and wares. Of late large numbers of coins have been received at the Treasury which are stamped on one side with advertisements. The stamps used are some sort of a die which cuts the letters and words into the coin; in most instances the name of the owner of the article advertised is not cut on the coin, but the advertisement simply recommends a certain nostrum or article. As the coin is stamped only on one side, it can be passed very readily by exposing only the perfect side. This is a mutilation of currency and violation of law. The Secret Service has been directed to investigate this and hunt out and prosecute offenders.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Sen. Johnston says that the deficiency in the Yorktown fund will amount to $10,000.

Pres. Arthur designates November 24 as a day of National thanksgiving and prayer.

It is learned from good authority that Pres. Arthur is seriously considering the question of superseding District Attorney Corkhill.

The annual report of the Pension Bureau shows that the 30th of June, 1881, there were 268 830 pensioners; net increase during the year, 18 028; aggregate annual value of all pensions, $28,769,967.

Sec. Blaine denies having expressed any opinion for publication as to Pres. Arthur's Cabinet. He says that it would be indelicate for him to do so. He pronounces the alleged interviews with him on the subject to be a fabrication, the figments of a reporter's imagination.

The Secretary of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union states that there is a misapprehension as to the relations between the two factions of the Union. One faction, it is true, indorses the women's suffrage movement; the other does not, but the latter did not do that which is technically known as "bolting." They agreed to disagree quietly.

Rear Admiral Rogers will be retired Nov. 14. It is understood Capt. Francis M. Ramsay is selected for Superintendent of the Naval Academy. By the retirement of Admiral Rogers Commodore Geo. H. Cooper will be promoted Rear Admiral. Jno. C. Howell will be retired Nov. 24th, when Commodore Jno. C. Beaumont will be advanced.

Standard silver dollars in the Treasury 66,598 318; silver certificates outstanding or in circulation, $66,327,610, leaving 248,708 standard silver dollars available beyond the amount held for redemption of certificates. Owing to the exceedingly small sum of silver dollars available for the ordinary business of the Department, it has become necessary to suspend the exchange of silver certificates for gold coin or bullion. The annual interest charge in United States bonds outstanding to day is $60,963,240.

Dr. Walsh, the editor of a medical journal published at Washington, D. C., is out in an editorial in which he maintains that Pres. Garfield's wound was not necessarily fatal, and in which he disputes many of the statements of Dr. Bliss—among others that the President wished Bliss to have the management of the case. Walsh prints a letter from Dr. Lincoln charging Bliss with ignorance of the nature of the wound, and unskillful treatment during the first days after the shooting, and with excluding other physicians through jealousy. Walsh claims that the late President wished Dr. Baxter to take charge of the case, but that Bliss manuvered to exclude him.

Gen. Hazen, Chief Signal Officer, in his annual report says: The past year has been distinguished by additional progress and by a decided improvement. Gen. Hazen notes the deductions made of the weather conditions for the day succeeding that for which forecasts are made, and says: If the result of these studies is sufficiently successful, indications will in time be issued for all Districts for periods of more than one day. Gen. Hazen calls especial attention to the value of river reports and says: "The opinion is again expressed that with proper study of river floods, and with stations properly placed, reporting at times of especial danger, it can be made almost impossible for a flood to follow a river course without notice being given in advance of its coming to the localities threatened."

The Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of October, 1881:

Six per cent bonds, extended	$ 61,876,000
Five per cent. bonds, extended	401,504,000
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	738,141,750
Refunding certificates	2,095,000
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,568,788,750
Matured debt	13,747,395
Debt on which interest has ceased	345,741,050
Certificates of deposit	8,810,000
Gold and silver certificates	71,885,200
Fractional currency	7,004,134
Total without interest	$ 433,679,797
Total debt	$2,014,134,853
Total interest	$12,568,088
Total cash in Treasury	260,960,971
Total, less cash in Treasury	1,765,531,455
Decrease during October	18,521,498
Decrease since June 30, 1881	55,091,940
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$2,041,677
Debt on which interest has ceased	13,746,895
Interest thereon	853,205
Gold and silver certificates deposit	71,355,200
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	8,810,000
Cash balance available Nov. 1, 1881	144,440,448
Total	$ 240,960,978
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	260,960,971
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Co., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	$64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,332,475
Interest paid by the U. S.	51,417,272
Interest repaid by companies by transportation service	14,662,941
By cash payments, 5 per cent. of net earnings	653,198
Balance of interest paid by United States	36,419,159
Coined during October—	
Eagles	648 500
Half eagles	755,000
Standard silver dollars	2,350 000
Cents	4,850,000

BALDWIN, THE CASHIER,

Makes a Statement How Over $2,000,000 Mysteriously Disappeared.

All the Blame Laid to the Morocco Firm of Nugent & Co.

Other Gentlemen Also Shed Some Light on the Subject.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—A Newark special to the Times says Baldwin's statement is as follows:

I have been cashier of the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark, N. J., for about 18 years, or since its organization as a National Bank. I called upon the Directors yesterday to make a statement of the condition of the bank, and my own connection. I stated that there was a large deficiency in the funds of the bank amounting to over $2,000,000. They had not had any intimation of the deficiency before that time. No other person in the bank, to my knowledge, had any information and knowledge concerning the deficiency. The deficiency began, I think, in 1873, in loans made to Nugent & Co., morocco manufacturers, in Newark. They kept an account in the bank. These loans were made irregularly by me for Nugent & Co. That is, they were made without taking proper security, and having once began to be made in that way, Nugent & Co. felt me to be in their power, and increased their demands, and from that time onward, from month to month, the loans made in this irregular manner by me to Nugent & Co. have constantly increased. They would amount to $50 000 a month sometimes, sometimes to more. Their business was very large, and was largely extended. They spent a large amount of money in buildings and machinery, and were constantly in need of money. Mr. Nugent has always assured me that he had enough money to pay his debts, and that every dollar he borrowed from me would be paid. I felt that I could not recede from my position with him without ruin and exposure, and so constantly complied.

I told him from time to time that this was the bank's money, and that it must be returned, and he promised always that when I insisted that he would turn over everything to the bank in order to make the loans good. But the deficits, nevertheless, kept constantly increasing, until they reached at first $1,000 000, then $1,500,000, and finally reached over $2,000,000. He drew out of the bank sometimes as high as over $300,000 in a month. In fact, his drafts during the present month of October amounted to over $200,000.

The usual manner in which the money has been taken is for Nugent to deposit drafts on certain parties in New York and for me to furnish him the money and either to take them up in New York, while advances were not entered on the books of the bank, or to make a deficiency on the books of the Mechanics' bank.

It was perfectly understood by Mr. Nugent that he was obtaining money of the bank for his own purposes without giving any security, and by irregular methods on my part. He was perfectly aware that this was a forced loan and that he had his hand on my throat. On the 26th day of September, that being the day of Garfield's funeral, I had a long interview with Mr. Nugent, and told him the indebtedness then amounted to over $2 000 000, and that I proposed to stop—that I could not carry this thing any longer. He then said he had property enough to pay every dollar that he owed, and more too; that he had finished stock in his factory worth $400 000 or $500,000, and as much more which he could finish within a month that was in progress of finishing. He said he could give me $500,000 within three weeks.

After some talk, in which I questioned his ability to do as much as that, he pledged himself to give me $300,000, said that he would reduce his indebtedness at least $200,000, and that he could reduce it from that time on very rapidly, as he had very little to pay outside, and a very large stock. Then I said: "All right, I will try it for three weeks longer." Mr. Nugent then told me what amount he had to pay during the next month.

During the past month he has not given me over $100 000, and the payments which had to be made for him were at least twice the amount which he stated a month ago. These loans were over-drafts, and known to be such by Mr. Nugent. The account was made good by these manipulations from time to time.

The books were fixed to cover the overdrafts on the ledger in his accounts. He would make drafts on friends in New York and give them to me, which drafts I would take care of by checks on the New York National Bank of New York, which were not entered on our books, and our books show $2,050 000 to our credit in the Mechanics' Banks of Newark, whereas we owe them.

I can say that almost the entire losses and deficiencies existing in our bank are to be ascribed to the loans made to Christopher Nugent, as I have detailed. I have not, and never had, any interest in the business of Christopher Nugent. I never derived any profit from the loans made to him. OSCAR L. BALDWIN.

The People's Bank has a claim against the Mechanics Bank of Newark, of $29,000, and the Commercial Exchange Bank one of $13,000.

The Express says: A gentleman well acquainted with the condition of the leading moneyed institutions of the city said that the knowledge of the Newark Bank's condition was on Wall street a month ago. He said the paying teller of one of the most prominent banks on Broadway told him three weeks ago a messenger from a neighboring bank rushed into the office and blurted out, "there's a big hole in the Mechanic's Bank in Newark to be made up; look out, boys stand from under." The teller was paying out when he heard the intelligence, and told the messenger to be silent, as he, by circulating a report was damaging not alone the Newark institution, but also City banks. The messenger afterwards confirmed what he had said by remarking that the rumor had just got among the clerks in his bank, and he thought it a good piece of news. "This," said the gentleman, "I have from the paying teller himself, and I have good reason to believe him."

IN THE WRECK

of the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark, what strikes the business men as strange is that the directors first, and the bank examiners next, should never have thought it worth while to verify the statements of Cashier Baldwin. The bank had over $2 000 000 on deposit at its New York agent's. An attempt to verify this would have explained the defalcation at once. There is yet no reason for believing the rumor that some of the directors knew more about the matter than they now admit. It seems United States District Attorney Keasby became satisfied after a hasty examination of the books of the Mechanics' Bank and papers relating to Nugent & Co., surrendered by Cashier Baldwin, that the assertions of Baldwin's, in his voluntary statement, were substantially true, and hence he made a demand on Judge Lacombe, Nugent's counsel, that the property now in the hands of C Nugent & Co., be immediately surrendered to a receiver, in partial restitution of the amount abstracted by Nugent.

The District Attorney exhibited to Lacombe some papers on which the claim is based, and insisted that the goods now in the factory were produced by application of moneys drawn from the bank, and were in fact the property of the bank. Lacombe asked to be allowed to have an expert examine the matter, and pledged himself that the property should be left undisturbed until the examination and he could give an answer. Baldwin stated to the District Attorney that he received one per cent. commission from Nugent for negotiating his paper and taking charge of his banking business. Counsel for Baldwin, said he believed his client would be enabled to prove the truth of all he had said in his confession with regard to the transactions of C. Nugent & Co., with the bank. It has already been ascertained that during August, September and October, the firm had drawn from the bank nearly $500 000. He thought the figures were about $470,000; with such drafts as this it would not take long to draw out $2,000 000. Of course there had been some money paid into the bank by Nugent & Co., but the payments did not meet 50 per cent. of the drafts.

Counsel for C. Nugent said he would be able soon to prove Baldwin's confession to be base. C. Nugent & Co. had not drawn any such amount as $2,000,000 in excess of their credits.

A friend of Cashier Baldwin said he was with him on the day Garfield was buried, and heard the former ask C. Nugent for money. Nugent said he had a large quantity of material made up and would soon be enabled to pay in about $500,000. This, he thought, was evidence that Nugent knew his account had been overdrawn to a large amount.

Early yesterday morning a representative of the *Evening Post* met a gentleman who inquired if there was not a rumor of trouble in a Newark bank. Being told such a report was current he said simply, "Mechanics?" "Yes." "Then," said he, "it is because it has been robbed by its cashier, and the money has gone in stock speculation." On further inquiry the gentleman said that in a certain building not remote from the Mechanic's bank, which building was under control of the defaulting cashier and some of his friends, a person had for some time occupied an office which suited him entirely, and which he was not disposed to vacate, when to his ast

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Gen. Grant has insured his life for $100,000.

It is reported in New York that the price of a Patti ticket will be $10

Thomas M. Lawrence, a tailor, of London, Ont., committed suicide by drowning.

At Richmond, Va., United States Marshal Ramsdell was probably fatally injured by a bull.

Gen. Stoneman has raised $16 000 worth of grapes on his vineyard at Los Argeles, Cal., this year.

Large amounts of Confederate bonds were purchased at Augusta, Ga., at from $10 to $11 per thousand.

The value of the gold brought by the steamer "City of New York" is $1,420,750, all for use in the United States.

Nehmiah Perry, formerly member of Congress from Newark, N. J., and his wife both died Tuesday from pneumonia.

A novel feature of the Mayor's procession in London was a banner of the United States escorted by a guard of honor

The James boys are said to be in Nelson County, Ky., in a heavily wooded region, surrounded by rocky hills, barred by deep ravines.

The Burlington Hawkeye says that Frank Hatton will not sever his connection with that paper, but will remain as editor-in chief.

In the Rhode Island Supreme Court an ineffectual effort was made by Mrs. Sprague's counsel to have a day assigned for the trial of the divorce suits.

It is said that the Canada Pacific syndicate has purchased the St. Lawrence road, running from Prescott to Ottawa, to keep the Grand Trunk out of the Capital.

A gold mine in the Summit district of Colorado is said by reputable experts to be yielding $20 000 per ton. An offer of $3 000,000 in cash for a half interest was refused.

Jesse James, the notorious highwayman, murdered Ed. Miller, a member of his gang. The trouble was about a woman which both of the cut throats laid claim to.

Ex Sen. Spencer, of Alabama, wants it understood that he is not a candidate for any political office, and says that he would not accept such an office if it were tendered him.

An enthusiastic public reception was given to Samuel Morley, M. P., Philadelphia. Morley delivered an address on the Temperance cause and its progress in Great Britain

Siberia includes an area of 10,700,000 square versts—one linear verst being nearly three quarters of a mile—and the recent census shows but the scant population of 1,385,000 souls

Dr. Rice, of Merton, Wis., has been subpœnaed as a witness in the trial of Guiteau, to testify that he examined him three years ago, and found him suffering from softening of the brain.

The Methodist Episcopal Conference voted $220,000 for missionary purposes to Germany and Switzerland $9 613 to Denmark $13 983 to Norway, $5 000 to Siberia $22 350 to Sweden $1 320 to South America, and $62 257 to North India.

The Directors of the Mechanics' Bank of Newark have obtained attachments against $100,000 in the hands of F. W. Dietz, once manufacturer, said to be loaned him by Christopher and James Nugent, now under arrest with Cashier Baldwin.

New York Chamber of Commerce resolves that Congress should provide specially for the swift punishment of persons who do violence to or threaten public officials, or who vex them with persistent and unwarranted demands for appointments.

A San Francisco dispatch says: Charles Crocker, President of the Southern Pacific Railway, has given the Academy of Sciences $20,000 in Southern Pacific bonds, the interest to be devoted to original scientific investigation on the Pacific coast.

The new limited express on the Pennsylvania Railway struck and fatally injured two men near East Liberty, Pa. The train was running at the rate of 40 miles an hour when the accident occurred and was considerably delayed by the unfortunate affair.

A Cairo, Egypt, dispatch says: The editor of the French paper Egypte, suppressed for calling Mahomet a false prophet, has placed himself under the French Consul owing to the sheiks having voted his death. By the advice of the Consul, the editor returned to France.

A reputable minister of Crittenden County, Ark., states that in that region Robert Nelson was paralyzed while curing about the drought, and John Freeman was struck dead by lightning while blaspheming in regard to the dry weather, the dirt being thrown from his grave by a subsequent burst of divine wrath.

The prisoner at Milwaukee who claims to be William Kuhl, of Metamora, Ia., has been positively identified by Henry Coleman and two others as Lon Williams, the murderer of Sheriff Coleman, of Dunn County. The suspected man has been convicted of vagrancy, and will not be given up without further identification.

The St. Louis Land League have pledged themselves not to deal at any store selling English goods, and as "Irishmen and revolutionists" they bound themselves not to vote for any candidate who puts himself forward for any financial preferment who will not support a high protective tariff against English manufactured goods.

Jeff. Davids, a negro 70 years of age, living near Abbeville, S. C., was five years ago convicted of murdering his former master. Five times has the prisoner been placed on the scaffold for execution, and as many times respited through distrust of the circumstantial testimony. A second trial closed Monday with his being set at liberty.

At Columbus, the petition for error to the Court of Common Pleas in the case of Jewett vs. Vanderbilt, in the railroad war, was filed in the Supreme Court last night. It refers only to the appointment of Receiver, and will be advanced on the docket for hearing at an early day. The order of the court below is stayed until after the hearing of the petition.

Hannibal Hamlin, the new Minister to Spain, was entertained at a dinner in Philadelphia. In a brief speech he announced his intention to bend every energy of his mind to remove obstructive regulations which hinder our commerce with the colonies of Spain, particularly Cuba, and do it in a way which shall be for the benefit of both Governments.

At a late meeting of the Home Missionary Society, a committee of 15 was appointed to make a report on matters concerning the success of the society. Their report, just made public, recommends, among other things, Rev. H. M. Storrs be deposed from his position as Chairman of the Society, and that the Executive Committee be more widely distributed and not confined to the Eastern States.

The Massachusetts Executive Committee on the World's Fair, met in Boston and agreed upon the form of circular to be addressed the three leading representatives in each class of business and trade and in each profession. Encouraging assurances were given by members of the Committee, who believe the project is heartily endorsed by the public. Subscription books will be ready after November 8.

The corner stone of Norton Church Home and Infirmary, Louisville, was laid yesterday. The building will be five stories high, with a dome of 150 feet, located near Cove Hill; cost $125,000 given for the purpose by John P. Morton, the well-known publisher of that city. The charity will be under control of the Episcopal Church. The name is a tribute to the late well known divine, Rev. John Norton, D. D.

Famine is feared in Northern Russia The crops are a failure.

A naval expedition is preparing to chastise the rebellious tribes in Southern Arabia.

The express office at Heame, Ark., was robbed of a box containing 1,000 silver dollars.

Frederick Douglass is writing an autobiography.

Sen. Eugene Hale, of Maine, is ill at his home in Ellsworth.

Gen. Grant's daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, with her husband and children, have arrived from Europe.

Hon Lionel S. Sackville West, new British Minister, arrived in Washington Saturday afternoon.

D. Carmichael, Cashier of the Canadian Express Company's office at Montreal, has absconded.

King Alfonso intends to go to England to personally thank Victoria for the garter she gave him.

Sitting Bull and 80 of his immediate followers are guarded at Fort Randall by colored soldiers of the 25th Infantry.

Judge Davis has a large quantity of land in Central Illinois, and his riches are supposed to amount to $2 000,000.

Charles Bellante was fined $675 and costs for cutting timber on Government land in the Northern part of Michigan.

Gov. Cornell, of New York, has issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 24, as a day of thanksgiving.

A Ft. Smith special says the Choctaw Council has granted right of way through the Choctaw Nation to the Wasco Railroad.

A Herdic transportation company has been formed, who propose to supply 600 of the new fashioned vehicles for hire in Chicago.

There were only about $300 worth of tickets sold for Patti's first concert in New York. The management undertook to sell seats at $10.

The police took down the names who entered the new rooms of the Ladies' Land League at Dublin, Monday, with a view to their prosecution.

Bismarck has brought an action for slander against Von Bunsen, Secessionist, the action arising from a speech of Von Bunsen to his constituents.

Calvin Fletcher, Fish Commissioner of Indiana, has gone to Washington to purchase $500 worth of carp with which to stock the Wabash and Eel rivers.

The bottom has dropped out of the rebellion of the State Agricultural College of Michigan, and the offending class have refunded to the million owner his cash, and settled down to regular and more reputable business.

It seems that Mr. Harrison is not the only "Boy Preacher." One Meredith, who is given the same title, has been on trial at Canton, Ill., before the Methodist Conference, on charges of "swearing, drunkenness, lying, smoking, and claiming to be a Republican when he was a Democrat."

The people of Alsace and Lorraine are evidently dissatisfied at German rule, and are quite anxious to get back under French rule. At the recent election the pro French candidates were elected from every constituency in the two Provinces, and by sweeping majorities in all but one instance. The French press express satisfaction at the result.

The Methodist Episcopal Missionary Committee made the following additional appropriations: Bulgaria and Turkey, $11,754; Italy, $25 000; Mexico, $30,000; Japan, $34,081; Arizona, $7,000; Black Hills, $2,500; Dacota, $4 000. Total amount given Foreign Missions $316 - 147. One thousand dollars was added to the appropriation for Pekin, China.

John Crawford, while escaping from the Indiana State Prison at Jeffersonville, was instantly killed by a bullet from the rifle of Joel McRea, a guard in the employ of the prison. Crawford was 24 years of age, and was sent from Vanderburg County to serve a four years' sentence for burglary. He had several aliases, and had served in other prisons.

Mr. Edward Richardson, of Mississippi, is the largest cotton raiser in the world, the Khedive of Egypt coming second. He owns some 52,000 acres of cotton land, from which he raised last year more than 12,000 bales. He gins, spins and weaves it and has oil mills as well. Mr. Richardson has amassed a fortune variously estimated at from $15,000 000 to $20 000 000.

Tito Rivera, a Spaniard by descent who, when a boy, was stolen in Mexico by a party of Comanche Indians, and was subsequently redeemed by Gen John B. Baylor, an Indian agent on the Comanche reservation, is now the cashier of a bank in Corpus Christi. He is married to an American lady, and is the father of several children, who have been taught to regard Gen. Baylor with the most profound veneration.

The printers of Leipsic have just celebrated the 400th anniversary of the introduction of printing into that Town. In 1481 Andreas Presner, a professor of theology, set up the first printing press in Leipsic. He made a present of it to a monastery on condition that the monks would pray for his soul. Now Leipsic has 82 printing establishments with 451 steam presses and 971 hand presses, employing over 12,000 people.

Articles of association of the New York & Council Bluffs Railroad, capital $3,000,000 and the Indianapolis & Jefferson City Railroad Company, capital $2,000,000, have been filed at Indianapolis. The two companies have the same Board of Directors, as follows: Ezra Haskell, Charles Theirs, Albert Rice, F. Ballou, Issac Hafner, George Baxley. The road will pass through Adams, Wells Huntington, and Wabash Counties, and thence West.

A Canton, Miss., special reports the shooting of J. G. Thigpen candidate for Cotton Weigher on the Independent ticket, by City Marshal G. A. Kemp, who charged him with assisting the Democrats in ballot-box stuffing. In the altercation Thigpen drew a pistol and fired; Kemp returned the fire, shooting Thigpen through the lung. The wound is probably fatal. Kemp surrendered.

The sales of stamps, wrappers, envelopes, and postal cards at the Chicago Postoffice during the last month aggregated $149,806, as compared with $118,029 in October of last year. During the month 191 carriers delivered 25 326 registered letters, 2,412 657 mail letters, 516 571 mail postal cards, 535,416 local letters and 354,673 local postal cards. The total postage on local matter was $17,261

The Caligraph.

The requirements of life are so many in these days that whatever will enable its necessary work to be done in the quickest way providing always that it is done as well cannot be too highly valued. Time was when there was not such a pressure upon every moment of time, when to be 15 minutes late was not one of the unpardonable sins upon the calendar, but that was before the railroad and telegraph had brought the opposite sides of the earth within hailing distance, and made the people on different shores of the great ocean neighbors, and exacting neighborly kindnesses from each other. It was when events did not follow each other in such rapid succession as to require a lightning pen to write their history.

Great improvements were made to facilitate all kinds of labor, except that of writing. Until very recently the world had the pen or pencil that sketched the quick movements of the busy brain and there was no relief. Steam farming machines had lightened the burdens of agricultural laborers; new inventions made the manufacturer's task an easy one; sewing machines planted the stitches with greater ease and rapidity than the fingers could, no matter how deft they might be, but still the writer worked on in the old way.

A new day has, however, dawned to him who will take advantage of it. The Caligraph does for the penman what all these other inventions have done for those who use them. It makes writing easy and delightful. No more aching wrists. No more blind copy. No more slow scratching with pen and pencil but with light, quick touch the Caligraph prints the thoughts as they come, and the work is done with scarcely any fatigue and with a far less expenditure of time. Write to the American Writing Machine Company, 213 West 31st street, New York City.

WASHINGTON.

Official Proclamation for Thanksgiving November 24.

Gen. Sherman's Report—A Larger Force Demanded—West Point.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

WASHINGTON Nov 8 —The following proclamation has been issued from the Department of State:

It has long been the pious custom of our people with the closing of the year to look back upon the blessings brought to them in the changing course of the seasons, and to return solemn thanks to the All Giving Source from whom they flow; and although at this period, when the falling leaf admonishes that the time of our sacred duty is at hand, our Nation still lives in the shadow of a great bereavement and mourning which still find its sorrowful expression toward the God before whom we but lately bowed in grief and supplication, yet the countless benefits which have showered upon us during the past 12 months call for our fervent gratitude, and make it fitting that we should rejoice with thankfulness that the Lord in His infinite mercy has most signally favored our country and our people. Peace without and prosperity within have been vouchsafed to us.

No pestilence has visited our shores. The abundant privileges of freedom which our fathers left us in their wisdom are still our increasing heritage, and if, in parts of our vast domain, some affliction has visited our brethren in their forest homes, yet even this calamity has been tempered, and in a manner sanctified, by the generous compassion for the sufferers which had been called forth throughout our land.

For all there things it is meet that the voice of the Nation should go up to God in devout homage; therefore:

I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, do recommend that all the people observe Thursday, the 24th day of November, inst., as a day of National thanksgiving and prayer, by ceasing so far as may be from their secular labors and meeting in their several places of worship, there to join in ascribing honor and praise to Almighty God, whose fondness has been so manifest in our history and in our lives and offering earnest prayers that His bounties may continue to us and to our children.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, and of the independence of the United States, the one hundred and sixth.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

By the President:

JAMES G. BLAINE,
Secretary of State.

THE WHISKY TAX.

The Internal Revenue Bureau does not favor the proposed reduction of the whisky tax from 90 to 50 cents per gallon. In his forthcoming report, Commissioner Raum will neither recommend a reduction, nor will he advise directly against. He will state the amount of revenue derived from whisky, and that the proposed reduction will cut down the amount without benefiting the producer or consumers. Revenue officials regard this movement for reduction as inaugurated wholly by middle men, who they say, would make all the profit. The whisky trade will also oppose the reduction, as millions of dollars' worth of whisky are held in bond, and to reduce the tax would demoralize the trade badly. The Commissioner may in his report point out this effect. There will be a determined effort made to get Congress to reduce this tax, and, it is said, a big lobby, with plenty of money, will be here in the interest of the movement. The influence of the Treasury and Revenue Bureau will be against a reduction.

GEN. SHERMAN'S REPORT.

Gen. Sherman has submitted his annual report to the Secretary of War, enclosing the reports of Gens. Drum and Sackett and the reports of the Commanding Generals of Divisions and Departments. Gen. Sherman says, referring to the reports of the latter: They all show that our companies are too small for efficient discipline and for economical service. When the National Treasury was poor and loaded with debt the Army endeavored to gracefully submit to overwork, but now, says Gen. Sherman, they appeal for relief, and it is recommended that Congress repeal that clause of the existing law which limits the enlisted force of the army to 25 000 men.

Considerable space is devoted to the discussion of the subject of officers' servants, Gen. Sherman maintaining that no soldier should ever be compelled to do menial labor without compensation or without his consent, and he recommends the existing law be repealed or modified so as to secure this end.

Gen. Sherman, in his remarks on West Point, says: "The Board of Visitors substantially recommended that the Superintendent of the Military Academy should be a Colonel of Engineers. I will concede to the Engineers all they ask; but when war comes the Engineer naturally takes to manuvering and parapets, whereas the infantry, cavalry and artillery must 'go in' and do the fighting." The General takes direct issue also with other recommendations of the Board of Visitors.

THE ADMISSION OF DAKOTA.

Democrats who were here during the recess to protect the Democratic remains from injury by any Republican plans are much exercised over the proposed admission of Dakota as a State. Without examining Dakota's claims they assert that the whole thing is a political trick on the part of the Republicans to gain two Senators, and that they will fight any attempt at passing an enabling act to the bitter end. There is really good reason, however, for alarm on the part of Democrats on this score, as far as the passage of the act is concerned, for it will surely be done. The Republican leaders, there is every reason to believe, are a unit in favor of early action in the matter, and their effort to secure it will be supported by every consideration of justice and reason.

Said one of the most conservative of Republican Senators recently: "On the question of the admission of Dakota, I for one am willing to stand. If the Democrats should choose to filibuster to defeat a bill for the admission of that Territory next session, I would be willing to bring my matches and rations to the Capitol and stay there till the end of the session, unless the majority should sooner surrender. The country would sustain the Republicans in such a stand as that. Aside from any merely partisan considerations, Dakota, it is believed, ought to be admitted into the Union within the next 12 months."

CONGRESSMEN IMPLICATED.

One of the gentlemen connected with the star route prosecution, said that the Government had come into possession of a detailed list of sums alleged to have been paid to Congressmen in behalf of the conspiracy. This was in reply to a suggestion that sufficient influence might be brought to bear, in case of the conviction of Brady and Dorsey, to save them from punishment.

CORKHILL TO BE REMOVED.

A rumor obtained currency here that Pres. Arthur has in contemplation the removal of Col. Corkhill, the District Attorney, who has been charged with lukewarmness in the prosecution. While this rumor cannot be verified, since the President seems to confide to no one his intentions in advance, the removal seems very likely. It is certain that the relations between Col. Corkhill and most of those connected with the prosecution are anything but pleasant, and a strong pressure will be brought to bear to secure his removal before the next Grand Jury assembles, in December.

THE DORSEY INDICTMENT.

The indictment against Mr. Dorsey is not completed and may not be before the first of December. Col. Bliss said to a correspondent a week ago that it would cover several hundred pages. There are 124 routes involved, and in every one of them Col Bliss says that fraud can be proven. The postoffice and law departments each sent inspectors over these routes, and although most of the officers have returned, the labor of preparing their reports and afterward of correcting the evidence and reducing it to shape is a great one. Still, Col. Bliss hopes to have the indictment ready to present by the close of the month. Hundreds of witnesses, mail carriers and others, will be brought to Washington to give their testimony. Col Bliss claims that, even should the court decide against the Government in the present argument, Mr. Brady is so involved with Dorsey that he can be proven guilty on the testimony in the Dorsey case.

GUITEAU'S COUNSEL.

In the Criminal Court this morning Scoville, counsel for Guiteau, called the attention of Judge Cox to the motion made in the case a few days ago by associate Robinson. Judge Cox said the motion referred in the first place to a postponement of the trial. While he was exceedingly anxious to accommodate the convenience of the counsel, he did not see how he could postpone the trial without the consent of the counsel on both sides.

In regard to the other part of the motion to direct the District Attorney to deliver to counsel for defence certain papers, he said that in consultation yesterday with the District Attorney and Robinson, the District Attorney offered to furnish any papers he had for inspection of counsel. He did not see that the Court could give an order for the production of papers that might be evidence on the part of the prosecution on that score, however, there would be no difficulty.

Scoville remarked that the matter had hardly been presented the other day exactly in the view which he had of it. There were three classes of papers in possession of the District Attorney, and he considered it very important that counsel for the prisoner should have not merely an inspection of the papers, in the presence or under the supervision of the District Attorney, but should have the papers for consultation among themselves and with the prisoner. There could be no difficulty about the custody of the papers, because a receipt could be given for them and their contents could be ascertained and noted. In the first place there were certain clippings from newspapers which had been gathered up by the prisoner during six weeks before the shooting. The reason why counsel for the prisoner wanted them, and why they were entitled to them, was that these clippings were evidence for the defence as to the influences that were brought to bear on the prisoner's mind and of the motives which operated on him finally in committing the deed. Ordinarily, of course, an application for things of this character in possession of the District Attorney might not be proper, but in this case the defense consisted of the claim of insanity. It was extremely important for counsel to ascertain and to be able to produce in evidence the influences which operated on Guiteau's mind for six weeks before the shooting. Let him suppose, for example, certain letters had been written to the prisoner during that time by accomplices instigating him to act, understanding his mental condition; would it be claimed that counsel for the prisoner were not entitled to their possession in order to show the influences that were brought to bear on the prisoner and how they operated on his mind? Instead of there being such letters addressed to the prisoner in person, there were, as he understood, certain printed documents or printed letters addressed to him, in common with all the people of the United States, and counsel for defense were entitled to an inspection and examination of those papers, to see how far they influenced prisoners action and how far they were proper to be produced in evidence on the part of the defense.

THE PENSION OFFICE.

The Commissioner of Pensions recommends Congress be asked to appropriate $100,000,000 for disbursement by his office during the next fiscal year, (ending June 30, 1883), in payment of annual and accrued pensions, and also that an immediate deficiency appropriation of $20,000,000 be requested for the purpose of paying all arrears of pensions to claimants whose cases have been or may be favorably adjudicated in the current fiscal year. The Commissioner estimates that 40,000 pension claims will be allowed this year, and that with a further increase in the clerical force of the Bureau, as many as 60,000 may be disposed of next year. Fully two thirds of the pending claims carry arrears of pensions amounting to nearly $1,500 for each claimant, and the Commissioner believes the interests of the country will be promoted by the paying of the arrears as speedily as possible even at the cost of bringing up the total pension disbursement to $90,000,000 this year and $100,000 000 next in order to reduce the annual charge upon the treasury more speedily thereafter. It is estimated the aggregate annual value of United States pensions at the close of the current year will be about $83,000,000, and that the total pension roll, excluding first payments or arrears, will never exceed $40,000,000.

MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

A. Solomon, Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means of the National Garfield Memorial Hospital Committee, received the following letter from Mrs. Garfield:

"DEAR SIR—Your letter of October 22nd giving an account of the action of the Memorial Hospital Committee, is duly received. I regard the project as a grand tribute to the memory of Gen. Garfield, and one which would be to him most gratifying. The high character of those engaged in it is the best assurance of its accomplishment in a most worthy manner. It will be my pleasure to contribute to this object. Very truly yours,

"LUCRETIA R GARFIELD."

CORKHILL'S EXPLANATION.

At the opening of the Criminal Court this morning District Attorney Cork hill made a long personal explanation, to the effect that Cook was appointed by MacVeagh as Special Assistant Attorney of the United States, charged with the prosecution of star route cases. He (Corkhill) had, therefore, not been consulted in connection with the prosecution. Cook's consultations had all been with the Attorney General, whose assistant he properly claimed to be. He (Corkhill) could not know anything officially of the case or be in the slightest degree responsible for it. He denied that the present proceeding by criminal information had been rendered necessary by his adjournment of the Grand Jury from the 19th of September to the 31 of October.

On the 5th of September he called upon Atty. Gen MacVeagh and informed him that he would have no business for the Grand Jury when it assembled, and that if there were any of the star route cases ready for presentation the Grand Jury was at his service for three weeks, otherwise he intended to adjourn it till the first Monday in October. The Attorney General then informed him that since the President's assassination he had not given the star route cases any special attention; that he knew nothing of them, and that he (Corkhill) need not bother himself upon them, and that when his services or those of the grand jury were required he would be notified by the person having special charge of them. Under the circumstances the grand jury was respited for two weeks.

On the 25th of September he was informed by Cook that the Attorney General wished to see him, and in company with Cook, he called on the Attorney General and was then requested to sign criminal information. He then protested against the abuse which he had been receiving and against insinuations that had been published about the adjournment of the Grand Jury, and he said if the Attorney General, as his superior officer made a statement of the simple facts this abuse could be at once silenced.

DISASTROUS COLLISION.

The Finest Steamer on the River Strikes the Bridge at Keokuk.

Several Lives Lost—Damage Estimated at Over $150,000.

KEOKUK, Nov. 4—The "War Eagle," in attempting to pass through the draw, was baffled by the eddies and cross currents, and swung around against the bridge, breaking out one span and entailing a loss of $150,000 to the bridge. The statements appended give particulars of the disaster. Several lives are supposed to have been lost, but the names could not be learned.

Capt. Gregg, head clerk of the "War Eagle," made the following statement to a Gate City representative: Capt. Jerry Wood was in command, with Hiram Beadle and Wm. Tibbles, pilots, both being in the pilot-house, though it was Beadle's watch. I had just eaten supper and went back into the cabin to talk with some ladies with whom I was acquainted. I heard the whistle blow for the bridge and heard the bells ring to check her headway; I fealt no uneasiness until I heard the alarm whistle blow twice, which meant to back her strong; about that time Wm. Homes, third clerk, came through the cabin; I went to him; he threw up his hands and said, "She's gone this time." I ran out the larboard gangway on to the larboard guard, forward of the barber shop, and saw that we were broadside to the bridge, and that the boat was backing strong. I instantly ran into the cabin and threw up both hands to give the alarm. I caught hold of one lady and cried out to the rest to follow me, as the boat was going to strike the bridge. We all passed out the door on to the starboard guard, reaching there just as the crash of the collision of the boat against the bridge came. As soon as the boat struck the bridge the span gave way quickly with a fearful crash, and I felt considerably relieved, knowing well that the chances for saving life would now be much better. I looked forward and saw she was caving on the west pier, her stern having cleared the east pier, where the break in the bridge occurred, and saw the people climbing from the boat on the bridge. I took one lady and the rest followed; got on the bridge, and ran forward on the larboard side down the steps abreast of the smokestacks, and assisted in passing the passengers; upon seeing that a great part of the passengers had escaped and were safe, the second clerk, Alex Robinson, and myself, determined to stay with the boat. In a very short time she swung clear of the bridge, and we went down on the lower deck. She was making water, but not very much. She then floated with the current, and rounded to, head down stream to a point a few hundred yards below the elevator, where she was made fast.

Capt. Wood remained on the roof, and all the officers so far as known, stood bravely at their posts. Thomas Connors, first mate, was working manfully at the desk and remained at his post until all danger was past.

CHICAGO, Nov 4—The "War Eagle," which is reported to have been destroyed at Keokuk by striking the bridge, is a new boat, having been built only about three years ago. She is the fastest boat on the upper river, and the finest. Her companion, the "Golden Eagle," having been burned below Louisiana, Mo., within a year. These two boats were built expressly for passenger traffic between St. Paul and St. Louis, and made their trips in incredibly short time. They were models of steamboat architecture, beautifully equipped, and were the pride of the corporation which put them afloat, the Keokuk Northern Line.

NEWARK BANK FAILURE.

Condition of Accounts as Stated by the Government Examiner.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The Newark Advertiser publishes the following: The Government Examiner of the Mechanics' Bank has finished his preliminary labors and forwarded his report to the Comptroller of the Currency at Washington, and left the bank in the hands of the Receivers. The following shows the real condition of accounts as the Examiner leaves them. The details will appear in the official report, which will be published hereafter:

ASSETS.

Bills discounted	$1 012 000 00
United States bonds	500,000 00
Real estate	80,500 00
Balance due from banks other than mechanics', New York	192,500 00
Bank notes and specie	147,000 00
Checks on Newark and New York Banks	85,500 00
Cash items	32,500 00
Due from United States Treasurer	28,500 00
Over drafts	6,752 92
Total	$2,065,252 92

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	$ 500 000 00
Surplus and profits	485,000 01
Circulation	450 000 00
Amount due depositors	2,441,122 56
Amount due banks	490,557 87
Overdraft at Merchants' National Bank, New York	278,472 00
Total	$4,446,253 43

The actual deficiency by this statement is $2,411 000.45, which is to be made up by assessment on the stockholders. As to losses by depositors, the Examiner estimates, after making allowances for all probable losses that the depositors will receive from 50 to 60 per cent, and the stockholders will lose an amount equal to their stock additional.

Cashier Baldwin's examination has been postponed till Monday next and his bail increased to $100,000. His friends are now out to find bondsmen. The defaulting clerk, Marchbank's bail was also increased to $10,000. Not finding it he remains in custody.

Another failure occurred to day, resulting from the bank failure Hansen & VanWinkle, wholesale dealers in chemicals, having an office at 92 Liberty street, New York, notify their creditors they are unable to meet their obligations, and will soon offer terms to compromise.

The United States Court, besides ordering a rule to show cause why a receiver's could not be appointed for Nugent's factory, have this morning also appointed E. N. Miller provisional receiver, to take charge of its affairs.

Riddled with Bullets.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Nov. 4.—Last evening Col. G. M. Murphy, a leading attorney here, shot and mortally wounded George Sadler. Murphy was one of the principal attorneys in the prosecution of Sadler in his recent trial for the murder of Dr. Lyon, in December last, which is said to have aroused in him great sympathy towards Murphy. It was reported to Murphy that Sadler avowed he would kill him, whereupon Murphy hunted Sadler and found him at the City Hall. He shot Sadler four times—once in the back, below the shoulder, once in the breast, below the nipple, once in the left side, and in the stomach. Sadler, in his dying statement, declared he did not threaten the life of Murphy.

The Apaches.

TUCSON, Nov. 7.—Information is received of a fight between the hostile Apaches under Chiefs Vay and Davo and United States cavalry in the Apaches country, in which four bucks were killed and three women and some children captured. The Apaches were scattered by the engagement and are making toward the San Carlos agency.

Small Business for a Politician.

MARIETTA, O., Nov. 7.—Wm Barnet, a negro, Democratic politician of some notoriety, was found guilty of petit larceny, the offense being wheat stealing. The verdict was an absurd one, and he was either innocent or guilty of burglary. He was sent by the State Committee to stump for Hancock in 1880.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

HALF ROUND RING. BAND RING.

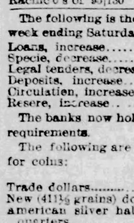
A ROLLED GOLD SOLID RING makes a Beautiful and Valuable Gift for a Lady, Gentleman or Child, and in order to secure new customers for our firm we will forward, post paid, to any address in the United States, one of our Heavy 18 K. Rolled Gold Rings (either in plain band, half round or handsome stone, cut in either Amythist, Topaz or Garnet) on receipt of only 75 Cents each, and if you wish we will engrave any name, initials, motto or sentiment desired, on the inside of the ring without extra charge, provided you cut out this Advertisement and mail to us with your order before APRIL 20th, 1882. At the same time we send your ring we will mail you a bundle of our catalogues and feel sure that you will be so highly pleased with the ring, and that it will give such satisfaction, that you will oblige us by distributing our catalogues among your friends, at the same time showing them the beautiful ring you have received from us. You can in this way assist us in selling other goods of standard quality, which are manufactured from new and original designs, and which we Guarantee to give satisfaction.

Our Future Sales Is our Profit!

Remember, the ring we send you is heavy 18 K. Rolled Gold, and that this unprecedented offer is made only to introduce our goods and catalogues in your vicinity. Our firm is well established and reliable, manufacturing first-class goods from the

PRECIOUS METALS.

We can only send out a limited number of rings at the name stated to protect ourselves from jewelers and dealers ordering in quantities. We will insert this advertisement but one time, and in this paper, hence require you to cut it out and send it to us, so that we may know you are entitled to the benefit of this offer. Until our present stock of rings we can supply each and every person sending us 75 cents each and this advertisement; but after you order, and our rings are desired, we will furnish the K. Solid Gold Rings at the prices named in Illustrated Catalogue, varying from $3.75 to $9.00 each. If you wish our ring sent by mail, add 25 cents; if you desire two rings send $1.50 and this advertisement, for if you wish three rings send this advertisement and $2.25; if you have your finger measured at your home you will get a full price as given in our catalogue. To ascertain the size ring you wear, take a piece of paper and cut it so that it will just meet around the finger you wish to wear the ring on, send the slip to us, and we will send a ring to fit you. State which you want, the Band, Half Round, or Stone Ring, if you order a stone ring, state which stone you want, Amythist, Topaz or Garnet, and also state what you wish engraved on the inside. Cut this Advertisement out and send to us, before APRIL 20th, 1882. Postage stamps received same as cash. You can order small amounts at our risk, or send by money order or registered letter.



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The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 9 1881.

The following gives the latest quotations by telegraph of money, Government bonds, etc. There was no business done in New York on Tuesday on account of the election, and as the BLADE goes to press too early to-day to get the afternoon quotations, those given are up to Monday afternoon: Money was loaning at 5@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6@7 per cent. Bar silver, 112¾c. Sterling Exchange strong; actual business $4 81 for 60 days, and $4.85 for sight. Government bonds quiet and firm. State securities nominal. Railroad bonds moderately active and strong. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock the general market has been irregular, but in the main weak, and at noon prices showed a decline of ⅛ to ¾ per cent. Norfolk & Western was exceptionally strong and advanced 2 per cent.

Government bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 101½; U. S. 5's extended, 101¾; 4½'s coupons, 113¾; 4's, coupons, 116⅝. Pacific 6s of 95, 130.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Fri	Sat
Old Tennessee's	71	69⅛	69⅝	70	70	70
New Tennessee's	70½	69⅝	69¾	69⅝	69½	70
Old Virginia's	37	35	35	38	38	38
Va. con. 6's pf'd	21	18½	21	21	21	21
Missouri 6's	110¾	110¾	111	110¾	110¾	110⅝
Louisiana 7's	68⅜	69	69	68	68⅜	68⅜

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Fri	Sat
U. S. 6's extend.	101¾	101	101	101	101⅞	101⅝
U. S. 5's, extend	101¾	101⅞	101⅞	101⅞	101⅝	101⅝
U. S. 4½'s, coup	113¾	113	113	113	113	113¾
U. S. 4's, coup.	116⅜	116	116	116	116	116⅜
Sterling, sight	485	485	485	484¾	484¾	485
Sterling, 60 days	481	481	481	480¾	480¾	481
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	130	130	130

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$4,095 400
Specie, decrease	154,600
Legal tenders, decrease	440,600
Deposits, increase	4,043,700
Circulation, increase	60,400
Resere, increase	606,125

The banks now hold $3,104,675 less than legal requirements.

The following are the New York quotations for coins:

	Bid	Asked
Trade dollars	$ 99⅜	$ 99⅝
New (412½ grains) dollars	99¾	1 00
American silver halves and quarters	99¾	1 00
American dimes	99¾	1 00
Mexican dollars, sun eagles	87¾	88½
Mexican dollars, uncommercial	86½	87½
Peruvian soles and Chilian dollars	83½	85
English silver	4 72	4 82
Five francs	93	95
Thalers	68	71
Victoria sovereigns	4 85	4 86
Twenty francs	3 85	3 85
Twenty marks	4 74	4 78
Spanish doubloons	15 55	15 65
Mexican doubloons	15 55	15 65
Mexican 20 pesos	19 55	19 65
Dutch guilders	3 96	4 00

An ounce of silver is worth $1 04; a pound (16 ounces), $16 80; a ton (2 240 pounds), $37,632. A cubic inch is worth $11; a cubic foot, $19,008; a cubic yard, $513 216. The largest nugget yet obtained was produced in Arizona, and weighed 49,200 ounces, valued at $81,350. The amount of silver in existence, in the shape of coin, bullion, watches, jewelry, and other ornaments, is estimated to be $5,300,000,000, which, if melted into one mass, could be contained in a cube of 65 feet.

The United States Treasurer now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $359,663,000; United States bonds deposited during the week, $1,663,000; United States bonds withdrawn during the week, $1,114,600. National bank circulation outstanding: Currency notes, $329,756,835; gold notes $921,512. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $813,002 and the internal revenue receipts to $481,661. The Treasurer received $134,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New